MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, FOR THE BENEFIT OF FARMERS AND MECHANICS, AT QUINCY HALL, SOUTH MARKET STREET.....WM. BUCKMINSTER, OF FRAMINGHAM, EDITOR.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

MANAGEMENT OF SHEEP.

MR. EDITOR,—The remarks of your Maine correspondent on the management of sheep, in No 17 of the present volume of your paper, seem to *most* of our farmers in this region, interesting, and if more space was devoted to the same subject, it would be better suited to our wants. In Walpole there are not less than fifteen thousand sheep, comprising families of as heavy fleeced and well constitutioned, pure blood Merino and Saxony sheep, as can be found in New England, and I am confident that no town can furnish a larger number of accomplished shepherds, including the tending of the flock, washing, shearing, and tying up the fleece. Your correspondent speaks with authority, when he says, "a sheep well summered is half entered." *Our farmers* err more on this point than on almost any other, connected with the management of their flocks. To give you some idea of the level upon which we stand in this business, I will give you a little description of our usual arrangements. Our hill farmers who devote themselves to the growing of wool, keep only so much "neat stock," as is necessary for team and the supply of the family with butter and milk. The sheep folds are usually under the barns or sheds, (built on the South side of some knoll) with the ends and back side resting upon a well pointed wall about eight feet high, and the front suitably supported by posts, with doors attached, so that in stormy weather the sheep can be made comfortable. The compartments are so arranged as to accommodate from five to seventy-five as convenience requires, say one for ewes, one for weathers, and one for lambs and yearlings (all of which should be kept by themselves,) each compartment opening into a separate yard where all the flocks have access to the reservoir of water. In these several compartments, there must be a plenty of racks for the weak ones may have a chance. Fifteen inches for an old sheep, and twelve for a lamb is enough. In each pen is a box, into which the hay is thrown down and after the sheep are turned out into the yard, the hay can be distributed evenly without waste either of *hay or patience*. Each flock has access to a box containing salt, and early in the spring a mixture of sulphur, prevents many of the diseases of the skin, which causes the wool to start, and is discreditable to ticks. In this place, I would say a few words about racks, and suggest what I think to be a decided improvement on the one described by your correspondent. His rack is formed by using" 4 pieces 3 by 4 joists about feet long and nailing a board at the bottom, A fashion, twelve inches wide, and one at the height of nine or ten inches, leaving an aperture through which the sheep may eat, both at the sides and ends; the width to be 2 1-2 feet."

My aleration would be this, viz:—Take six pieces of joist instead of four, and nail in the same manner as described above, at the bottom, but at the top saw the joist beveling on the inside so as to give the proper pitch to two boards 15 or 20 inches wide—as leaves, something in the form of an evetrough, only leaving a space of about six inches between the lower edges of the boards. The hay being thrown on to these inclined table leaves, the sheep will pull it down through the apperture as they need it. This rack at the bottom ought not to be more than two feet wide; and if it is made with a bottom it answers when you would feed grain or roots. The two benefits derived from this construction are, first, no waste, and second, you keep the hay seed and dirt from the neck and shoulders of the sheep. The question whether grain or roots should be feed, will be answered differently by persons differently situated. I can raise grain cheaper than I can roots, and I prefer it in any case. But shrewdest farmers say that they get the best price for the grain, which they feed to their sheep, only a moderate quantity is required, and by feeding only a peck of corn per day, to a hundred ews, you are enabled to feed to them more straw, and thus profitably consume your coarse fodder. We do not usually feed grain, but I am convinced that we often should make money by feeding it rather than selling it. Our usual practice is to feed three times (some four,) twice with hay and once or twice with straw each day. The butts of the straw drawn from the racks, keep the sheep clean, absorb the urine and are ready to feed your corn crop in the spring. The whole may be summed up in a few words, summer well, shelter from storms, room enough for fresh air and sunshine, plenty of rack room, regular and sufficient feeding, salt and water easily accessible, are sure guarantees of a good flock in the spring, even without grain. Salt is more important than is generally supposed, and the want of it produces weakness, then ewes " *cast their withers*," have "stretches" &c, which rarely happens when they can find salt.

The old adage, "that a thing worth doing is worth doing well" holds good in this business of wool growing. The extra lambs, the extra wool, the extra quality of manure and the less quantity of food dispensed, is a large per cent on a tolerably large investment for shed and stone cellars.

Lest the length of my communication should induce you to refuse to insert it, I will close by offering a remedy for the "grub in the head," which has destroyed so many sheep the past year. Take early part of the winter, take a pound of tobacco or yellow snuff, and add to it sufficient warm water to give the mixture such consistency, as will be necessary, to be readily injected by a small syringe into the nostril of the sheep. A small hole through a stationary board, through which to put the nose of the sheep, will enable the operator to force *some* into each nostril, and a remedy is sure. The grub hatches early in the winter. If the mixture should seem, from the antics of the sheep, to be too potent, dilute with more water. Some snuff is weak, and others strong. I am told that the increase of sheep in Vermont, was not equal to the loss from grub in the head alone.

Respectfully yours,
WM. BELLOWS.

Walpole, N. H., January 26th, 1848.

☞ We incline to the opinion that grain will be found quite as cheap an article as roots for sheep. A little of it suffices, and grain may be kept for any length of time. We have often suggested that if the English could grow our corn we should hear much less from them as to the importance of roots—the potato root especially.

The labor of feeding out roots in winter must always be taken into consideration—and the room required for them in cellars is no small draw back on their extensive use. Roots too are found to exhaust the soil as well as the different varieties of grain, and the tops of roots must be used as soon as cut if they are used at all. But corn tops may be used at any time in the winter.

In feeding out grain to sheep we have found some inconvenience. They are so fond of it that they refuse other food and call loudly for their favorite every time they see their shepherd pass through the yard.

This is prevented in a great degree by using the sheep to be fed with their grain at a certain hour of the day—never permitting them to taste a mouthful of it at any other time. Let them have their mess of grain as soon as it is dark, for instance, and never in the day time, and they will not be always teazing for it.

Much room is required for sheep. They always incline to pack close, and they suffer for lack of fresh air. It is well known that small flocks come out more healthy in the spring than large flocks, unless particular care has been taken to separate them so as to prevent their crowding together.

As to worms in the head many farmers think tar in the summer season, rubbed on their noses, or plaited on their salt troughs, will keep the fly away that breeds the worms. They should not be permitted to enter the nose. [Editor.

SEEDLING PEAR—NURSERY MANAGEMENT.

MR. EDITOR.—An article in your valuable paper of Jan. 15th, from "B." of Roxbury, is, I grant, a neat of queries; but still if I am not mistaken, might be answered at once. By-the-by, I should have preferred the name of "B." in full; however, as it is, I am inclined to give "B." light on the subject. As it will probably be the best mode of answering those queries, to give both the question and answer, *I shall commence as follows*:—

1st. What kind of soil suits the pear seedling the best?

Ans. A deep mellow loom from 18 in. to 2 feet deep on *clay* or hard pan bottom.

2d. What kind of manure is best?

Ans. Compost manure that has been thoroughly worked, until it has in some measure the appearance of an ash heap.

3d. When is the best time for sowing the seed?

Ans. November, as late in the month as the ground can be worked.

4th. What kind of pears are best for seed?

Ans. The wild or Perry pear.

5th. How long time should they be allowed to grow in the seed-bed before being transplanted?

Ans. Sixteen months from the time of sowing the seed, or plant out into Nursery Rows as early in the spring as the ground can be worked.

6th. Is not the tap root essential to a vigorous growth of the young stock the first year?

Ans. Yes, it is.

7th. Should they be allowed to remain in the ground without being taken up the first year? If so, what is the best way to protect them from frost?

Ans. By mulching with horse manure three or four inches thick amongst the plants.

8th. Is there any remedy for the blasts which strikes the leaves during summer, thereby stopping the young growth of the young stock at once?

Ans. Great depth of soil, and a slight mulching when the drought commences.

9th. What is the best method of destroying the lice which feed upon the young stock, and check its growth while they remain, if not for the remaining part of the season.

Ans. A strong decoction of tobacco-water, with a small portion of urine from the cow mixed with it; the young stocks must be *immersed* in this fluid. It will be seen that a wide and shallow vessel will be needed for this purpose to hold the wash; from three to six of the young stocks may be *immersed* at once. It should be remembered that a cloudy day, or to commence *three hours* before sunset, should be the preferred time to perform this important business.

10th. Finally, how should the soil be best prepared for the growth of the young stock?

Ans. By trenching the ground two feet deep, and by digging in, a bountiful dressing of the aforesaid compost manure, before the sowing of the seed, and before transplanting the stocks into Nursery Rows.

Finally, by keeping the ground clear of weeds, and frequent hoeing through the season, the cultivator, "B.," may have every reason to expect his labors will be crowned with success.

I am, Sir, yours respectfully,
JAMES W. RUSSELL.

Nelson, N. H., Jan. 27, 1848.

☞ Our correspondent writes like a man of experience, and all his answers to the queries are apparently good. At least, we see no objection to any of them. Whether they will insure pear trees against the blight that is so much complained of near this capital, we cannot say.

The recommendation to have a deep soil for pear trees is important. All trees require a deeper soil than any of the grains. Litter, or light manure, three or four inches in depth, is important to keep the frost from breaking the roots in the winter and spring. It should be spread on every seed bed in autumn to protect it through the first winter of the living trees. [Editor.

ON PLANTING EARLY.

MR. EDITOR.—I send you two dollars now—I have concluded to pay for the paper till July next 25th, which will make two years. I am pleased with some of your writers, and I think some of small importance. It appears by one man's writing that in order to raise sound potatoes we must * * * plant in the frost, dig them in August, put them in a pen, keep them there till planting, none to eat of course. So much for that.

I have been a planter of potatoes forty-five years, and have had but a few rotten ones. If I should live, I mean to write on the potato rot.

Yours with respect,
JOHN GOULD.

Boxford, Feb. 3, 1848.

☞ Our correspondent will find it rather difficult to satisfy all readers. Yet we like to hear the theories and the notions of all. None should expect mathematical demonstration in matters of this kind. *We want the experience of farmers on paper*—in black and white. It should not be trusted wholly to the winds as it has been. The *talk* of farmers in various parts of the country is wanted in the same room, and the cheapest way to be possessed of it is to mark it down on paper for the eye of all. [Editor.

SCURVY IN CATTLE.

MR. EDITOR. Sir; I notice in the Massachusetts Ploughman, of last week, the mention of a disorder, prevailing among the cattle of Mr. Otis Brigham of Westboro'. This disease, generally commences, and formes a whiting, scurvy, circle, around the eyes but often shows itself on other parts of the animal, and sometimes spreads over a space, if not checked, of three or four inches in diameter, it is what I call the barn itch, and is often in my opinion, produced, by tying cattle too close, and keeping them too warm in the stable, and neglecting the use of the currycomb. I have had it among my cattle three times within the last twenty years, and have cured it by applying to the parts affected, melted butter, and rubbing with a corn cob, or a piece of shingle, until the scurf is all off, and the blood starts, or the parts look red, then apply a little more butter to the wound, and if it does not manifest a disposition to heal, and hair over in three or four days, repeat the process. Care must be taken to rub off all the scurf, otherwise the wound will not heal, and the scurf will continue to spread. This remedy should be applied in the early stages of the disease; if let alone until the hair drops off, and the skin becomes thickened and hard, restoration of the parts will be prolonged; if the remedy be persisted in it will work a cure. J. B.

P., Jan., 31, 1848.

☞ The above is from a farmer in Worcester county who keeps a large stock of cattle; his remedy for this complaint is therefore entitled to consideration and a trial. [Editor.

MILKING STOOLS.

MR. EDITOR.—Having noticed some communications in your paper of late concerning long milking stools, I was reminded of once hearing a boy say that an onion drill would do to rake hay with; without doubt it would, but I should not think it advisable to use it as long as we have the horse rake and hand rake which are far better: neither should I think it advisable to use such a bench as has been described, for a milking stool, which I should think was much better fitted for a shoemaker's seat: and it appears to me that if I should carry such a machine into my barn and attempt to put it under one of the cows and place the pail on it, that the stantial or the cows neck would be in danger; and if my wife was of the scolding kind, I should get such a lecturing as I should not forget for a fortnight, for letting the cow jam the pail up so, and dirt it all over.

Probably more might be said to advantage, but the subject is so small that I find it hard to concentrate my ideas upon it: I will therefore say in conclusion that a man who is so lazy or so weak in his legs, that he cannot sit upon a stool and hold his pail between his legs as he should, so as to have perfect command over it, whether the cow kicks or not, had better find some easier business than farming.

Yours with respect, K.

Newbury, Feb. 1st, 1848.

"Tall oaks from little acorns grow,
Large streams from little fountains flow."

All the milk that comes into Boston market, passes through pipes of less diameter than a crow quill.

The labor of milking is no small item in a farmer's circuit; and he who shows how it may be performed in a pleasant way confers a favor on the public. [Editor.

LEPROSY.—ITCH.—SCURVY.—CURE.

MR. EDITOR.—Dear Sir: In a communication in the Ploughman of Jan. 29th, signed by Mr. Otis Brigham of Westboro', desiring information respecting a disease among his cattle, he says, "some call it Scurvy—others Leprosy." I call it the *Itch*. But call it by what name you please, apply grease of any kind a few times and rub it in well and it is cured. It is very troublesome to cattle and should be attended to on its first appearance—it is easily cured.

Very respectfully yours,
ELIJAH HALE.

Rock Bottom, Jan. 31st, 1848.

☞ We have no doubt that grease would answer a good purpose. It kills vermin as well as scurvy. [Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

"HUMBUGS,"—AND "HUMBUGIBLENESS."

Startle not, reader, at this strange heading, nor run to Webster for definitions, for I am not at all sure you will find one there. I was thinking of the propensity of the age to impose big, boubastic, lying pretensions upon the public; and the passivity—tolerance,—not to say positive-patronising encouragement rendered on the part of community. Now we have no question about the legal right in these matters. Men may push into the market, rather into the face of their fellow-citizens and community whatsoever they please, and leave the same, in turn, to be made such use of as the latter please.

The man of "Oak Hall" may string out a column of his nonsense in every paper of the land—if he can afford it, and effect a compromise with editors. Travelling lecturers and panorama exhibitions with venders of patent medicines may show up their "wares," and thrust glaring wood cuts of the same in your face if they please:—and theatre outreach theatre in lying wonders and overstrained representations if they can get vagrants enough to hawk them about the streets and paste them up.

But we feel there is a loss of self-respect and dignity accruing to the public while these things are obtaining and growing more and more impudent. The very silence, tolerance, sufference, not to mention positive provocative patronage of community is a kind of sanction to the lying impudence in question; and we verily believe that the taste of some twenty years since would blush at the insufferable affrontery of a modern advertising sheet, to mention nothing of the "gullibleness" of community that gives the same a currency and an accelerated enlargement.

A little insight into the "tricks of trade" would do something, we think, to circumscribe the sphere of this "gullibleness" on the part of community, and of course the insufferable conceit and effrontery with which the element in question is practiced upon and made the source of much fattening. In relation to theatre "humbugs," we mean the windy, bombastic advertisement of "great attraction," "rich bill," "crowded houses," &c., &c. It is well known that professional paid liars are employed to stand by and keep up a stream of over-statement, just because there is no body caring enough about the matter to contradict it; and thus the miserable farce goes on; while the effect is, just to inflame the heedless, gullible multitude up into that *only amount* of patronage which makes the statement true.

Now there is enough, in all conscience, of actual theatre going, and a mortifying proportion of our fellow-citizens—drivers to this wretched resort for nightly amusement; and we have no great scruples about their time or money which would scarce have been spent in a better way. But we regret the inroad made upon the integrity of truth; the general dispossession of confidence in public prints which takes place when such shameless dereliction is entered on, and pushed up in our faces for credence.

We feel there is a loss to general integrity; that we are under less and less obligation to receive anything, as our good sense is so shamelessly, so repeatedly sported with.

We are willing that theatres should live; chance Lecturers, Oak Hall, Patent Medicines, and those "selling off at cost;" (an indication, by the way, either of bad original purchase, or *a little "tightness" in the money matters just now*, and we leave to many a one about our city to say which.) But we deny the right of living by lying; by loosening all the landmarks of sincerity among men, just for the sake of a little patronage in trade.

The offenders in question, true enough, have nothing to lose; but an unhingement of public confidence is a serious loss.

We have no expectation, however, of immediate remedy of the ill, as premium pay is likely to force its way into most of our papers, and fools patronage furnish wherewithal the ability.

But we should like to see the editor, patroniser, what not, that could show the difference between thus "*Bidding another God speed*," and being identical "*partaker of the evil deed*."

REVIEW OF PULPIT ELOQUENCE.

MR. EDITOR,—Dear Sir: I have read with pleasure your remarks upon ingratitude in your last paper. There is, however, one sentence which I do not understand. You say, "We hear men in the pulpit making confessions which, if true, ought to cost them their ears." Please specify—perhaps you hear preaching and praying in a different sect from mine—perhaps you think less of your ministers ears than I do; at any rate, as the remark is *entirely unconnected* with your subject, and as you go out of your way to make it, you will not, I trust, object to explain it for the benefit of more than

"ONE OF YOUR READERS IN BARNSTABLE."

Barnstable, Jan. 24th, 1848.

☞ We were not aware that we travelled out of our way in our remarks on the subject of gratitude to our Creator. In regard to confessions made in the pulpit we should judge that our anonymous correspondent had not heard many prayers there, or that his money is treacherous.

Has he not heard public confessions like the following? "We are unworthy of the least of thy favors." "We have done what we ought not, and left undone what we ought to have done." "We have sinned against heaven and in thy sight and are not worthy to be called thy children." "There is none that doeth good." "Pardon our *iniquities*." "*Cut us not off according to our deserts*." "Pardon us for we cannot answer for one of a thousand of our transgressions." "We are *guilty* and nothing but the *pardoning* mercy can save us."

If our correspondent has not heard such expressions repeated a thousand times, he has not been a worshipper so long as we have. What we objected to was that such phrases are generally unmeaning—they are common place pleas of guilty, and are not intended to convey the exact truth. And most men, *in the street*, would feel insulted if charged with half as many *iniquities* as are unmeaningly confessed in many public prayers.

Such phraseology cannot be useful to restrain the innocent or to reform the guilty. A thankful spirit for blessings received becomes as better than demands for more, or than unmeaning confessions of crimes of which the confessor does not *feel* guilty. [Editor.

HOW TO OBTAIN A NEW VARIETY OF POTATOES.—The Ogdensburgh Republican says:—"When the vines are done growing and turning brown, the seed is ripe; then take the balls and string them with a large needle and strong thread—hang them in a dry place, where they will gradually dry and mature without injury from frost. In the month of April soak the balls for several hours in water, then squeeze them to separate the seed from the pulp. When washed and dried, they are fit for sowing in rows in a bed well prepared in the garden. They will sprout in a fortnight. They must be attended to like other vegetables, and when about two inches high they may be transplanted into rows. As they increase in size they should be hilled. In the autumn many of them will be of the size of a walnut, and from that to a pea. In the following spring they should be planted in hills, placing the larger ones together. They will in the second year attain their full size, and will exhibit several varieties of form, and may then be selected to suit the judgment of the cultivator."

FARMING AND READING.—Do you take an Agricultural paper? Strange that a farmer, or planter, should think of doing without one. The merchant surrounds himself with his shipping lists, price currents, and all the means that can communicate information and ensure success; the lawyer's shelves are loaded with law journals, law reports, law commentaries, and law precedents, for he is sensible that without understanding what others have done, he cannot hope for triumph at the bar; so with the other professions, they must and do read, if they hope for eminence or usefulness. All are anxious to understand their own business, the farmer excepted, and too many of these are content to follow on in the beaten path, never reading, scarcely thinking, and showing no anxiety to know what science is doing for them, and what discoveries and improvements are making to aid and accelerate their progress. No man needs extensive, varied knowledge, more than the farmer; none can turn it to more profitable account. The whole growth of a plant from the germination of the seed to the ripening of the fruit, is purely a chemical process, and one that may be understood and known. The farmer is admirably situated to study and interrogate nature. Let him read, observe, compare, reflect, and practice accordingly. Never act without system, nor do a thing because others have done it.—[Cult. Almanac.

LONG ABSTINENCE FROM FOOD AND WATER. The sheep possesses a remarkable power of abstinence, and will endure privation of food and water for weeks at a time. The Salem Standard gives a curious instance of this fact. A sheep, belonging to Mr. John Snitcher, of Lower Penn's Neck Township, disappeared on Christmas day from his premises, and all search proving unavailing, it was given up for lost or stolen, when a person by chance happening to look into a hollow log, discovered the animal firmly wedged, but alive, and apparently but little worse for its long confinement of *twenty-seven days*. The sheep had evidently worked its way into the log, probably to secure a shelter from the snow, until its forward progress was checked, and not understanding the science of "backing out," remained a close prisoner, as above stated. How it managed to subsist without food or water is a mystery.

☞ The following is intended as a hit at large stories on the subject of Agriculture. Our readers may believe the statement or not, without offence:—

"Talk about getting a good deal out of a little piece of land!" exclaimed Simpson—why, I bought an acre of old Mr. Rose, up at Goose Fair, planted one acre of it with potatoes and t'other with corn—

"I thought you said you bought only one acre, Simpson!" remarked a listener—"how could you plant two?"

"Very easily, sir—I stood it up on the end and planted both sides of it."

FOOD FOR HOGS. No economical farmer will ever so far disregard his own interests as to feed unground grain to his hogs, while under the process of fattening. The cost of grinding is a mere trifle, compared with its advantages. By grinding corn, oats, barley and peas, (in equal quantities,) and permitting the mixture to ferment, (after being properly moistened,) a most excellent diet is obtained. We advise every one who keeps swine to try this. [Maine Farmer.

POPULATION OF VIRGINIA. Among the documents laid before the Legislature is a "Statement of the white population of each county of the State, arranged according to their districts, in 1846, calculated from the titheables in 1846." From this it appears, that the white population of Virginia, which in 1840 was 740,968, is, according to the titheables in 1846, 820,985—an increase of 80,017. [Norfolk Herald.

English Dray Horse.

The above is the figure of a dray horse sent to us by Rev. Mr. Colman from England. He looks clumsy enough to an American eye and his bones appear stouter than they should to suit our farmers.

Draft horses however should be stout and compactly built, and we must not expect fast travelling from any horses that are accustomed to carry truck loads. We want fast horses for the road, particularly now, since we have become accustomed to go thirty miles an hour by steam.

But horses that are occasionally used on the farm, to do its light work, may be taught to travel fast enough in carriages. American economy leads to this practice, though the European millionaire may disapprove "The pompous steed" that is kept for no other purpose than to "share with his lord the pleasure and the pride," must stand idle in the the stable a great portion of the time; and this is not for his health, he needs daily exercise. The American system is—keep moving.

A horse or a man who works to-day, is more able to work to-morrow, than the idler who imagines he is recruiting while he suffers his limbs to rest long, and his blood to forget its circuit.

Horses are now in more demand for carts since the business of grading roads has required so much labor. Irishmen in great numbers are employed, and as they are less awkward with horses than with oxen, they are entrusted with a single horse and cart and a bridle in their hands with less risk than with a pair in a yoke.

Horses move faster and turn about quicker than oxen, and as they can be led by the head, they can be governed better by laborers who have not much skill in the management of cattle.

Dray horses too will work more hours in the day, and they will bear more grain than oxen. For the road therefore, and for the labor of grading, they are to be preferred to oxen.

Yet on farms in general we prefer to see the ox employed. He ploughs better in rough land, and when he has not full employment, he is making beef for the butcher. Farmers can turn their oxen to account after their labor is over. Road-makers must sell them off at a loss as soon as the work is done.

☞ We find the following in the "Hartford (Conn.) Times" of the last week:—

HARTFORD COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

To the Hartford County Agricultural Society:

The Report of the Committee on Reclaimed Lands showeth:

That five pieces of land were offered for their inspection, varying in quantity from one to ten acres, and situated severally in the towns of Canton, Wethersfield, (Newington Society,) Manchester, East Windsor, and Windsor, making your Committee a circuit of about 80 miles.

The first place visited belongs to Mr. Jesse O. Case, of Canton, and lies across the highway, a few rods south-east of his dwelling. It contains one acre of upland, which was by nature covered with rocks and bushes, insomuch as to be of little or no value for agricultural purposes. The proprietor has exterminated the bushes, uncovered it from its mantion of rocks, and with a small outlay of manure has transformed it into a handsome fertile meadow, which yielded the past season, as he assured us, two tons of excellent hay, as the first crop. As must be obvious, Mr. Case has expended a large amount of labor upon this acre, having removed from it, as he judged, not less than seven hundred tons of stone, most of which he has laid into a massive wall upon three of its sides. He feels, however, richly rewarded for his exertions and enterprise in the improvements made; and, surely, it is a striking illustration of the transforming, not to say the recreative power of human industry, when energetically and skilfully directed.

Mr. Case also showed your Committee three acres more of sandy land, lying a few rods in the rear of his house, which he is greatly improving.

The second piece which we visited is owned by Mr. Levi S. Deming, of Newington, south part, and lies in his homelot, just north of his dwelling, containing two acres. When he began operations upon it, two years ago, it was a deep, unsightly marsh, covered with bogs and ponds of water; the latter in winter affording the boys from an adjacent school house a convenient resort for sport in their favorite pastime of skating. The proprietor first cut a drain along the south side, which, in order to get a sufficient fall, it was necessary to extend about ninety rods. He also found it necessary to cart in earth, to raise the north side, which had been lowered, years before, by the removal of muck. Soon after cutting the drain, in July, 1845, with a powerful team and a heavy plough, he broke it up thoroughly, and the next spring planted it to corn and potatoes, which yielded good crops without the aid of any manure, except a slight application of ashes and plaster to the hill.

To show how rugged and intractable this spot was, it may be stated that Mr. Deming found it necessary, in cultivating these crops, to pass among them nine times with a light plough and cultivator. After removing the crops, he ploughed it just before winter, in order that the frost might act more advantageously upon the turfs and bogs, which had not as yet become thoroughly decomposed. Last spring he sowed it to oats on the fall ploughing and laid it down to grass. The oat crop yielded, as we were assured, sixty bushels to the acre, and the young grass is very thick and promising. It would be strange indeed, if a soil composed of from three to five feet of pure vegetable matter, when relieved of redundant water, should not produce bountiful crops. Mr. Deming depends mainly on dead furrows with intervening lands highly raised in the middle and sloping each way, to carry the water into the drain running along the southern border. The expense of reclaiming did not vary greatly from $25 per acre.

Your Committee next passed to Manchester, to see a piece of land owned by Mr. Jas. P. Foster of Hartford city. The land we found, but after extensive inquiries in the neighborhood, no one could be found who could give any satisfactory history of the improvements made upon it. We were told, in general, that the field, which is large, has been restored from a state of almost utter barrenness to a good degree of fertility; but without being able to learn the detail of operations, we were under the necessity of leaving, and passed thence to East Windsor, to view two acres of wet ground, owned by Mr. Almon Noble, and lying in the meadow, a few rods west of his house. It will be understood that this is not the land which the Committee reported upon last year—that lying on the opposite side of the road. This piece was originally a miry swamp, analagous, in many particulars, to that of Mr. Deming of Newington. The water was drawn off by a ditch on the west side, and by turning the course of a small brook on the east. In the fall of 1844, Mr. Noble scraped down the banks of the ditch, which had been opened several years before, filling up the holes and smoothing the surface therewith, and sowed upon the spots thus left bare, grass seed. The land had been pastured until this year, and in 1846 kept one cow to the acre through the season. The past season he cut from it two tons of good hay to the acre, and it has produced a large quantity of feed since it was mowed. It is a handsome and productive spot, which has not cost the owner over twenty dollars per acre, according to his estimate.

The last piece of land to which the attention of your committee was called, is owned by Mr. Samuel Phelps, of Windsor, and is located in the plains about one mile west of Broadstreet in that town. This field contains ten acres, and was by nature a tangled swamp, so covered with bogs and bushes as to be almost impervious. About ten years since, Mr. Phelps having found a large part of the field altogether unproductive in its wild and unsubdued state, commenced the work of reclamation in good earnest. Year after year he has pushed his conquest, until nearly the whole field has been brought under the benign influence of the plough. His policy has been, as soon as he had thoroughly subdued one piece, to lay it down to meadow, and enter upon another. In this way he has gone over a large proportion of the field, which now yields an average of two tons of good hay to the acre. In draining it he has depended on dead furrows, mainly, with high oval lands intervening, having failed in his attempts at under-draining. In order to obtain the requisite fall he found it necessary to cut a drain of fifty rods in length, through the swamp of an adjoining proprietor.

Mr. Phelps stated to us that his lot now pays him the interest of $100 an acre, it having cost him including the purchase money, a sum not exceeding $20 per acre. It is altogether a beautiful field, and must be contemplated by its enterprising proprietor with feelings of well-earned satisfaction. The Committee cannot omit to mention a fact, as creditable to him as it was gratifying to their feelings. As we passed over the field accompanied by Mr. Phelps, we came to a copious spring of the purest water. 'Here,' said Mr. P. 'is my liquor. Not a drop of intoxicating drinks has ever been brought into this field to my knowledge, during the whole progress of its improvements.' From the known characters of nearly all the other competitors it is to be presumed that they also regarded cold water as the most faithful and trusty ally, in the performance of their arduous and highly meritorious labors.

Had your Committee the same number of premiums at their disposal that they had last year, they would find no difficulty in disposing of them, as the tokens of high merit; but being limited to half the number, they do hereby, in the exercise of their best judgments, award the Society first premium of $12 to Mr. Samuel Phelps of Windsor, and the Society's second premium of $8 to Mr. Levi S. Deming of Newington.

In behalf of the Committe.
FRANCIS GILLETTE, Chairman.
Bloomfield, Oct. 14th, 1847.

PRESERVED POTATOES. An importation of considerable novelty and interest has recently taken place by a vessel arrived from Gottenburg, consisting of some casks of potatoes in a state of preservation. It is known that this description of vegetable is free of duty, when imported into this country in a raw state, the privilege extending to all foreign countries, and for a definite period, without reference to the mode of introduction and the existing Navigation laws; and this parcel was entered by the importers as being free of duty. On examination, however, by the officers of the revenue, the contents were found to have undergone a process of preserving by which they were considered to become liable to an *ad valorem* duty of ten per cent. as manufactured goods, the process which they had undergone being the division of the potato into small pieces and drying them. We believe that this is a perfect novelty with respect to the importation of the vegetable from foreign countries.

A patent is in existence for a preserved preparation of the potato in this country, which is supplied to the East India Company and emigrants, and of which an analysis is given by Dr. Ure, the eminent professor analytical chemistry, to the effect, that it is found by chemical analysis to contain the whole nutritious principles (properties,) of that root in a pure concentrated state, also sixty parts in the hundred at least of starch, nearly thirty of a soluble fibrine of demulcent anti scorbutic quality, five of a vegetable albumen of the nature somewhat of the white egg, and five of a lubricating gum,—that the fibrine and albumen render it more light of digestion, and the gum more demulcent to the stomach, than wheat flour, with which, also, it may be regarded as nearly equally nutritious, and more so than peas, beans, sago, or arrow root.

It was a matter of some doubt whether this importation was in any way affected by the existing patent alluded to, but we believe it has been decided in the negative, and as of an entirely different character although similarly designated. Notwithstanding that the importation is a novel one, it is understood to be a common preparation of the vegetable in Sweden, from which country this supply took place, and to have been so for a long period, and that the only process in manufacture to which the potatoes have been subjected is that of being dried and forced through a sieve or colander, which however, is considered to render them liable to the *ad valorem* duty before mentioned. [English paper

INTERIOR OF THE EARTH.

A fact of great interest has been proved by the borings for Arteian wells in the suburbs of Paris, namely, that as we go toward the centre of the earth the temperature increases at the rate of about one degree for every fifty feet. That the whole interior portion of the earth, or at least a great part of it, is an igneous ocean of melted rock, agitated by violent winds, though I dare not affirm it, is still rendered highly probable by the phenomena of volcanoes. The facts connected with their eruptions have been ascertained and placed beyond a doubt. How then are they to be accounted for? The theory prevalent some years since, that they are caused by the combustion of immense coal beds, is perfectly puerile and is entirely abandoned. All the coal in the world would never afford fuel enough for a single capital exhibition of Vesuvius. We must look higher than this; and I have little doubt that the whole rests on the action of electric and galvanic principles which are constantly in operation in the earth. We know that when certain metals are brought together, powerful electric action is evolved, and a light is produced, superior even in effulgence to the splendor of the sun. Now if a small arrangement produces such results, what may we not expect from the combination of these immense beds of metal to be found in the earth? Here we have the key to all the grand phenomena of volcanic action. An illustration on a small scale may be seen in an instrument called the themoelectrical battery, made of zinc, bismuth, and antimony, packed in a box and varnished. In this, heat is evolved below, while the top is cold; and here we have the very cause of the volcano, when in the interior a fiery ocean is heaving its surges, while the peak is capped with everlasting snows. [Prof. Silliman.

U. S. TREASURY RECEIPTS. The receipts into the treasury during the quarter ending the 31st of December last, amounted, as nearly as can now be ascertained, to, viz:—

From Customs about		$5,337,874 84
do lands		908,965 36
do miscellaneous		48,500 00
do loans (exclusive of treasury notes funded)		2,012,450 00
		$8,307,790 20

The expenditures during the same period were—

On account of civil, miscellaneous and foreign intercourse		$1,641,053 11
do do of the army	$3,216,517 93	
do do Indian Department	5,162 17	
do do fortifications	80,067 58	
do do pensions	6,575 47	
		3,308,333 15
do do navy		2,649,749 15
do do interest on the public debt		787,459 11
do do reimbursement of treasury notes and interest, (excluding the amount funded, $2,281,500)		916,548 60
do do redemption of treasury notes purloined, and interest		2,785 86
		$8,305,918 98

McCLINTOCK YOUNG,
Acting Sec'y of the Treasury.
Treasury Department, January 31, 1848.

☞ The exports from New York to Great Britian in the last week of January, were of Cotton 1872 bales; Flour 27,078 bbls.; Beef, 230; Meal, 850; Rosin, 526; Wheat, 28,807 bushels; Corn, 30,899; Whale oil, 15,018 galls; Hams, 106,001 lbs.; Tallow, 70,000; Cheese, 671,853; Lard, 61,949; Rice, 114,803; Cloverseed, 9,763; Beef, 952 tcs; Flax seed, 10: Tar, 845 bbls; Turpentine, 2,209—valued at $800,954.

To France—Whalebone, 4,491 lbs; Cotton, 1,688 bales; Wax, 4,321 lbs; Hops, 59 bales; Tallow, 122,303 lbs; Hams, 381; Pork, 50 bbls—valued at $156,287.

The other exports were as follows: to Holland, 28,951; Portugal, 3,207; Madeira, 8,764; Mexico, 32,091; British North America, 3,550; British West Indies 31,394; St. Domingo, 5,894; Spanish West Indies, 18,522; China, 90,497, (of which 51,291 in domestic cotton goods, 23,295 in ginseng, and 6,060 in lead;) Chili 69,351, (of which 19,685 in domestic cottons, 12,502 in machinery, and 6000 in guns.)

The total exports of the week to all ports were $1,249,050.

MECHANIC ARTS.

CHLOROFORM.

C. T. Jackson, M. D. of Boston, the discoverer of the adaption of Ether to destroy consciousness and thereby obviate all pain in the severest surgical operation, has addressed a communication to the *Atlas*, giving the results of his experience in testing the virtues of Chloroform as a substitute. He says:

So far as I can form an opinion, from a considerable number of careful experiments, I think it probable that this new application will supercede that of Sulphuric Ether, and when manufactured on a large scale in capacious stills, Chloroform may be made at a sufficiently moderate cost to authorize its general employment in surgical cases, when painful operations are to be performed. It may be made advantageously from rum or whiskey, while pure sulphuric Ether can only be made from the most highly rectified alcohol. It may be made in any rum distillery where a steam or water bath is employed, and may be collected in tanks, and separated from all traces of alcohol by washing it with water. Chloroform is composed of two atoms of carbon, one atom of hydrogen and three atoms of chloren. It is a heavy sweet fluid. It boils at 141 F. and is very volatile, having a fragrant oder. It is not combustible when flame is applied to it, nor is its mixture with the air explosive.

I have furnished samples of the chloroform to some of our distinguished surgeons, physicians and dentists, and have administered it myself to several distinguished gentlemen, and to persons who were to have teeth extracted; and in all the cases I have witnessed, not a single failure has taken place, nor have any unpleasant symptoms followed.

In administering it no apparatus is needed beyond a simple piece of cloth of open texture, a small conical sponge or a linen cambric handkerchief. Take the cork from the phial of chloroform, apply the cloth to its mouth and shake the bottle so as to wet a spot on the handkerchief, (just as people commonly scent a handkerchief with colonge) cover the mouth and nose with it lightly and let the air be drawn partly through the cloth. Five or six full inspirations generally suffice to produce a momentary insensibility, and a few more bring on a sound, snoring sleep, in which no pain can be felt, even when the knife or cautery are applied.

It is probable, from the experiments made in Europe and in this country; that this new agent will take the place of sulphuric ether in surgery and dentistry, and that an extensive demand for it will take place. An opportunity is thus afforded for working much of our New-England rum into an uninflammable and much more useful liquid.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEB. 12, 1848.

William Buckminster, Editor.

Fourth Agricultural Meeting.

On Tuesday evening the farmers met again. *Subject*, "The Corn Crop, its Importance and Culture," resumed.

J. R. Lawton, Esq., of Great Barrington, addressed the meeting, after duly apologising for appearing without any preparation. He took up much of the evening in recounting over what a Mr. Geddes of New York had published in the Albany Cultivator relating to his experiments on the corn crop. But as these experiments had not been conducted in a manner calculated to throw any new light on the subject we shall not dwell upon them.

One statement however went to show that Mr. Geddes grew a lot o' corn that cost him but 15 or 16 cents a bushel. But it should be kept in mind that Mr. G. reckoned the expense of harvesting 70 bushels of corn at three and a half days' work of one man! That is 20 bushels a day.

Mr. Buckminster inquired of Mr. Lawton if he, on his own farm, could harvest corn as cheaply as that? But not receiving a definite answer, Mr. B. said he was never fortunate enough to find a hired man who would harvest more than half as much, not more than ten bushels of shelled corn in a day—by harvesting he meant, bringing the corn from the field, husking, and putting into the crib. He would like to hire a man who would accomplish half as much as Mr. Geddes had told of.

Mr. Hubbard, of Sunderland, said he paid his hired man 75 cents a day, and he could not husk more than 10 baskets. He made some remarks on the propriety of hilling corn; and complained that what he had stated at a former meeting had been mis-reported. He had been made to say he had grown 100 bushels on one acre; but it was on two acres.

[He was now asked whether either of the reporters chosen by the Assembly at the fifth meeting had mis reported him, but he did not seem to know in what paper he had suffered from a wrong report; he hesitated and did not explicitly charge the regular reporters; nor did he exonerate them. After some remarks by other gentlemen, Mr. H., finally admitted that the false report was not made by either of the Secretaries chosen by the Assembly. He was told it was unfair to leave the members to infer that he had been misreported by their own Secretaries.]

Mr. Clary of Conway said he had a man who husked two bushels an hour for him. In 12 hours therefore he would husk 24 bushels—(he did not say whether the man cut it in the field and carted it up.) Mr. C. preferred to plant earlier than Mr. Hubbard had done (June 10 and 11th) for it gets out of the way of the Autumn Frost better. He said he practised hilling up but little, and found the corn would withstand the winds quite as well as when hilled high. He advised to hoe often both to kill the weeds and to keep the earth from parching. He spreads on his manures, but he likes to bury them slightly.

Mr. Rice, of Newton, said he felt much interested to hear from men of experience. He said he had not cultivated extensively; he had not attempted to raise very large crops; with common cultivation he finds he can raise 40 bushels of corn on an acre, and he thinks this is higher than the average obtained through the state; it will not range higher than 35 bushels.

He put his compost manure in the hill on one lot. At weeding time he ploughed *from* the corn, and afterwards he used the cultivator, and he hoed three times. On another lot he raised 40 bushels an acre, using manure in the hill. It was on land that he had sowed with oats, but the oats not promising much, he ploughed them in as late as June 10th, and planted the Canada corn. It ripened in 90 days, and he obtained as much as he usually does from larger corn; he planted this small kind in drills.

P. B. Clark, Esq. of Franklin, said he so planted his corn that he could use the cultivator each way. He spreads his manures from the barn, and puts hog manure in the hill. He found his corn a third larger where he buried the manures slightly, than where he buried deep. He hoes three times in June, and cuts his stalks above the ears. But the second year he found his corn best where he had buried the manures deepest the preceding year. He plants about the 8th of May, and thinks the corn does not run so much to stalks as when he plants earlier. Thinks corn the best article to sow for fall and winter fodder.

Hon. Mr. Wright, of East Hampton, said his own experience taught him it was difficult to lay down a general rule on raising corn. Heavy land needs to be made light by the plough at the first hoeing. The Hon. Wm. Clarke of Northampton, had recommended no hilling of corn, and many farmers had tried that plan, but now they are returning back to the old practice, particularly on heavy land. The more hoeing the better; it is no more labor to hoe five times than three. He wants no manure in the hill; it makes suckers among the corn.

Wm. Parker, Esq. of Sudbury said, when he was in New York, the farmers told him that they did not want any manure, for they could raise corn enough without it. Corn has been falling in price ever since we commenced this discussion, and he hoped it would end to night, or corn growers would lose money. He seemed to think sound corn as good for hogs as hog-corn, notwithstanding the lamentation of the boy that there were not enough hog-ears to fatten the pork. Horses get too large a share of the corn; oxen should have more.

Mr. Calhoun, Secretary of State said, when he entered the Hall the gentleman from Great Barrington, Mr. Lawton, was speaking, and as Mr. L. was a good farmer he hoped to hear how he managed at home. But instead of this he has been giving us a long account of farming in New York, copied from the New York papers. We want to hear more of Massachusetts farming; we are not so much interested in the farming of States where the products are different from ours.

We see by the statements made this evening, and at former meetings, the necessity of having an Institution where young farmers may find something to be relied on to guide them in this important pursuit. Farmers differ widely in their practice; and though various soils require different management, all can not be supposed to have adopted the best modes.

The study of the soil was of great importance, and each farmer ought to know the character of his own soil, and the crops best adapted to it. We ought to know what soils and what manures are adapted to each crop. But who can properly analyze his soil? How shall we act? He hoped we should yet have a model farm where science may aid Agriculture. We want to collect and record the experience of practical farmers.

Many gentlemen about here who have wealth, make attempts to improve our farming, but they have not knowledge enough. Can we not have at least one Normal School for Agriculture? We can make it interesting and exceedingly useful. We ought to keep this idea uppermost till we can have a proper scientific and practical school for young farmers.

He had heard nothing this evening or last of guano. He had used it but he had not found it so important an article as he had been led to suppose it from the published accounts.

(The Hon. Mr. Denny presided at this meeting. At nine it was adjourned to next Tuesday, 7, P. M. Subject "The Culture of Root Crops.")

☞ At the Agricultural meeting on Tuesday evening, Mr. Hubbard complained that he had been misreported—that he had not told of raising 100 bushels of Corn on one acre—it was on two acres. It seems the Journal was one of the papers complained of.

We hear frequent complaints of inaccurate reports. The Journal of this week contains a gross error. It seems the reporter did not know the difference between thirty bushels of *ears*, and thirty bushels of *shelled corn*. Mr. Buckminster is there reported as acquiescing in the statement that "a fair day's work for a man at harvesting is thirty bushels of corn!" Mr. B. strenuously contended that *ten* bushels were more than a common day's work.

THE SNOW. We hear from New York that snow is scarce; from Providence, that it is plenty; from Springfield that it is on a par with us. At Portland there is enough; Vermont has a good supply. In the southern towns of New Hampshire it is about 20 inches deep. It is therefore sledding from Dan to Beersheba, if those towns are within a hundred miles of us.

☞ "A subscriber" in Worcester county complains of us for not sending out his bill sooner. The reason was, a collector would tax us forty cents on four dollars; but the money could be sent by mail for five cents.—Only an eighth part as much as a collector would charge.

COMFORTS OF WEALTH. A Washington writer says that Mrs. Gaines has received a large number of letters from young ladies and young men, entire strangers, asking donations of amounts ranging as big has five thousand dollars.

☞ At the Railroad station at Newton Corner, on Saturday, Edward M. Bisbee, machinist, in attempting to jump upon the train, just as it was starting, fell and came in contact with the wheels. His arm was amputated at the shoulder, but he died the next morning.

☞ By the last arrival from Liverpool wheat had been in good supply. Quotations are reduced three to four pence per 70 lbs. Flour receded one shilling a barrel. Indian corn and meal gave way a little, but on the 19th ult. there was a call for them. On the 21st, corn advanced one shilling a quarter.

☞ Our mails are in horrible confusion. We receive complaints every week that papers are three or four days on a route of 50 miles in certain directions. The mails are far behind the times. The Ploughman is received in Philadelphia on Saturday evening; but our Massachusetts subscribers may wait till Tuesday. Why is it?

☞ The Massachusetts Record for 1848 is now out. It contains 324 pages, and is intended as a substitute for the Register. It is a valuable publication for all. James French, 78, and James Loring, 172 Washington Street.

☞ The Hudson river was clear of ice last week. So was Lake Erie. Lake Champlain too, is open, and steam vessels are running. We shall probably have a different story to tell next week.

☞ Mr. John Dodge of Bennington, N. H. has brought down some Fowl Meadow grass seed to Messrs. Ruggles, Nourse and Mason, of his own raising. This is fresh and new, and we hope many of our farmers will try it.

☞ Mr. Lawton, of Great Barrington, has had four hogs brought here whose weight is 1646. One weighed 452. These hogs were but about ten months old—very large for their age. They brought eight dollars a hundred.

☞ Mr Newell Bellows has in the market two pigs, wt. 456 and 377; 10 months old. Mackay and Leicestershire breed, raised by Silas Parmenter of Westboro'. These are capital pigs.

☞ An Antiquarian arguing in favor of ancient buildings exclaims, "Where do you find any modern buildings that have lasted so long as those of the ancients!"

☞ A bill is pending in the New York legislature providing that the several cities and towns in that State shall indemnify the owners of property destroyed by mobs.

☞ The weather yesterday was stinging—those ladies who began to despair of a supply of ice for next summer will excuse a cold look for a day or two.

☞ It is rumored in New York that the Proprietor of the Courrier des Etats Unis has sold his establishment to Mr. Arpin for $50,000.

☞ A doctor Greene died recently at Newton, Pa., from poisonous humor supposed to have been caught from a slight wound by the dissecting knife.

☞ An American soldier has been hanged in Mexico for the murder of a Mexican.—What a fool not to kill a thousand, and be a "hero."

☞ Country hay in our market has advanced a little. It should range higher to be up with Eastern screwed. See our price current.

☞ Matanzas papers give an account of a dreadful hurricane in Sagua and Marari.

☞ Several lives were lost by another Steamboat disaster, in the Ohio, Feb, 5th.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

The Sarah Sands arrived at New York from Liverpool, on Thursday. She left Liverpool on the 22d of January. The commercial news is not important. The cotton market was rather fluctuating. Upland is down an eighth of a penny.

Breadstuffs are rather heavy; flour is quoted at 27 to 29 shillings. Corn at 30 to 33. In Liverpool corn advanced on the 22d, but the supplies are abundant.

The money market was improving and no important failures are named; the bullion in the bank was fast increasing. Ireland was more quiet False rumors of the illness of the King of France had caused much excitement in Paris.

A treaty has been ratified between the Pope and the Emperor of Russia tolerating persons professing the Catholic Faith.

A public meeting was holden in Middletown, Con., on Monday, to make arrangements for the burial of Col. Ransom's remains; but his friends there yield to the wishes of his widow, who finally decided on Norwich as his last resting place.

LEGISLATIVE.

FRIDAY, Feb. 4.

IN SENATE. Sundry petitions were presented and referred.

Ordered, That the Clerk of the Senate cause a Map, used by the Commissioners on the Boundary Line between Massachusetts and Rhode Island, now in the Secretary's Office, to be lithographed on a reduced scale, and appended to the copies of the Report of said Commissioners.

IN THE HOUSE. Petitions, &c., presented of Leonard Woods and others in aid of the memorials of the Colleges; of John Porter and others in aid of that of Joseph B. Morse and others, for a Telegraph Company.

Mr. Bragg of Milford, from the Committee on Manufactures, reported a bill to incorporate the Hardwick Steam Mill Company. Ordered to a second reading.

Mr. Rider of Dartmouth, Committee on elections, reported that said committee had examined the certificates of 272 members, and found them correct.

On motion of Mr. Stephens of Andover, the Report of the Committee on the subject of the Mexican War was discharged from the orders of the day, and specially assigned for Friday next, at 12 o'clock.

Mr. Lee of Manchester moved another amendment, striking out the power given to the Mayor and Aldermen to license innholders, victuallers, &c.

SATURDAY, Feb 5.

IN SENATE. Messrs. Buckingham and Blake were joined to the Committee to consider the expediency of memorializing Congress on the subject of postage.

IN THE HOUSE. Petitions presented and referred:—Of Elijah Blade and others, for the incorporation of certain Districts of Springfield, as a new town; of sundry individuals for the repeal of the Insolvent Law; of Isaac Austin and others, of Nantucket, for a convention to consider the subject of slave power aggressions, and for the peaceable secession of Massachusetts from the Union.

The following reports were accepted.

That it is expedient to legislate concerning the descent of the property of intestates; in relation to a change in the time of commencing the political year; that no action need be taken in reference to the certificate of members.

Two bills and one resolve were passed to be engrossed: The bill to establish the Eastern criminal District coming up, Mr. Branning of Tyringham, moved to reduce the salary of the Attorney from $900 to $800, and supported his motion with some remarks.

[The amendment to the bill granting a city charter to the town of Worcester, taking away the power of licensing from the Mayor and Aldermen, which was under discussion in the House when our report closed yesterday, was rejected. The bill was ordered to a third reading.

MONDAY, Jan. 31.

IN SENATE. Ordered, that the Committee on the Judiciary consider the expediency of so revising and amending the 50th chapter of the Revised Statutes, as more effectually to suppress gaming and gaming houses.

The orders of the day were taken up, and the several papers were advanced one step.

IN THE HOUSE. Petitions presented and referred—of Samuel Willard and others, in aid of the memorial of the Colleges; of Hosea S. Packard and others, for an increase of the capitation tax to $25, and to be heard at the bar of the House; of Samuel Hall and others, for a Mechanics' Lien Law.

The following order was adopted—That the Committee on the Judiciary consider the expediency of amending the laws concerning mortgages of personal property, by making it a penal offence for a mortgager to sell mortgaged property without the written and recorded consent of the mortgagee.

TUESDAY, Feb 8.

IN SENATE, bills were reported to incorporate the Gaylord Iron Works; to increase the capital stock of the Agawam Canal Company.

The bill to increase the capital stock of the Western Railroad Company, as taken into a new draft, which was ordered to be printed.

Ordered that the Committee on the Judiciary consider the expediency of providing by law that no fees shall be exacted by Registers of Deeds in this Commonwealth for an examination by any citizen of the records in their respective offices.

Ordered that the Joint Special Committee appointed to consider the expediency of repealing the State pauper law be instructed to report the amount paid by the several towns for the support of lunatic State paupers, and if expedient to report the names of the paupers.

The second annual report of the Cheshire Railroad Company was presented and ordered to be printed.

The bill relating to sidewalks in cities was further postponed till Thursday next at twelve o'clock.

The orders of the day were taken up, and the following bills were ordered to be engrossed: to authorize the city of Coston to construct a temporary Railroad; to incorporate the Lancaster Quilt Company; the Springfield Car and Engine Company; the Stoneham Manufacturing Company; the Lenox Iron Company. Adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE, after prayer by Rev. Mr. Bartol, the following petitions, &c., amongst others, were presented: Benjamin Smith and others, for incorporation as the Long Island Company, to improve that island in Boston harbor; New Bedford and Taunton and Fall River Railroads, for leave to join into one company; several wharf owners at East Boston, for leave to extend their wharves to the Commissioners line; of a large number of persons for a peaceable secession from the Union, &c, &c.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition of George Foster, guardian, for leave to sell real estate.

The Committee on Probate and Chancery reported a resolve authorizing D. Rathbone and wife to sell real estate.

The Committee on the Judiciary reported that it is inexpedient to pass a law granting the foe of the ponds in the several towns in this Commonwealth to the towns in which they are located. Also a bill to alter the character of the Fire Department in Danvers.

On motion of Mr. Dawes of Adams, the Committee on Prisons was authorized to visit all prisons and houses of correction at the expense of the State.

On motion of Mr. Sargent of Cambridge, a joint committee was directed to examine and audit the Treasurer's accounts.

The orders of the day were taken up, and a few matters therein passed upon, but not finally.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 9.

IN SENATE, bills were reported to incorporate the Union Railroad Company, the American Peace Society; concerning the qualifications of Teachers in Common schools; to provide for instructions of persons in Jails and Houses of Correction; to incorporate the Worcester Botanic Medical Institution.

Ordered, that the Committee on Mercantile Affairs and Insurance inquire if any obstructions are forming at Fort Point Channel in Boston Harbor, and if so to provide means to prevent the same.

The Senate took up the special assignmen, which was the bill to increase the number of the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court. After a brief discussion, the question on ordering it to a third reading was taken by yeas and nays, and decided in the affirmative, yeas 34, nays none. The rule was then suspended, and the bill was ordered to be engrossed.

IN THE HOUSE, the prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Bartol.

Bills—concerning the Registry of Deeds in Monterey; to incorporate the Essex Institute; concerning Teacher's Institutes—were severally passed to be enacted.

Sundry petitions and remonstrances, as usual, were presented, but none of particular interest.

Bills were reported—to increase the capital of the Boston and Providence Railroad Company by the amount of $470,000; in relation to the competency of witnesses in certain cases; concerning the disqualification of witnesses: concerning the revivat of repealed laws.

The report on the subject of the Mexican war was further specially assigned for Tuesday next at twelve o'clock. Mr. Bryant of Barre moved a substitute therefor, of which 1000 extra copies were ordered to be printed.

The House then proceeded to consider the orders of the day.

The bill to authorize Mutual Fire Insurance Companies to insure property out of the State, after considerable discussion, in which the general policy of allowing such companies to extend their risks, was considered—was refused a third reading. Adjourned. [Transcript.

THURSDAY, Feb. 10.

IN THE SENATE, Messrs Doane and Phelps were joined to the Committee to examine and adjust the accounts of the Treasurer and Receiver General.

Ordered that the Committee on the Judiciary consider the expediency of providing by law that all persons not members of any religious parish be exempted from the compulsory payment of parish taxes.

The bill to increase the capital of the Western Railroad Co., was discharged from the orders of the day and laid on the table.

IN THE HOUSE, after prayer by Rev. Mr Bartol and the disposition of a great many Senate papers, the bills to incorporate the Lancaster Quilt Compay, and the Springfield Car and Engine Company, were passed to be enacted.

Among the petitions was one from the city of Boston for a change in the law concerning the assessment of damages resulting from the widening of streets. And there were several for a secession from the Union—in aid of Railroad projects—for a change in the License laws—and concerning the Pauper laws.

CONGRESSIONAL.

THURSDAY, Feb. 3.

IN SENATE. Mr. Bell resumed his speech on the Ten Regiment Bill, charging the administration with having no intention to make a treaty with the present Mexican government, but intending to create a new one with which to negotiate.

Mr. Jefferson Davis stated that for his part, he was willing and ready to consent to any fair treaty of peace with the present Mexican government.

Mr. Bell replied that Mr. D. entertained views at variance with those of the administration.

IN THE HOUSE. Mr. Smith delivered a spirited speech in opposition to the administration.

Mr. Vinton closed the debate on the Message, by calling for the previous question, which was ordered.

Mr. Wilmot's amendment, relative to a direct tax of $5,000,000, was rejected, and Mr. Vinton's original resolution of references was adopted.

FRIDAY, Feb. 4.

IN SENATE. A bill making an appropriation to remove obstructions from the Savannah River was passed.

The bill amending the Act passed July 4, 1836, granting half-pay to the widows and orphans of the husbands and fathers who died of wounds received in the service of the United States, was debated, and finally laid over.

The Ten Regiment bill coming up, Mr. Sevier took the floor, and defended the policy of the Administration and the action of the President.

He took up the history of the Annexation of Texas in detail, and called attention to orders given by the Mexican authorities, before the war began, a complete justification of the course pursued by our Government.

IN THE HOUSE. The House went into Committee, Mr. Boyd in the Chair, and considered sundry private bills, which were reported to the House, passed.

A Message from the President was received in reply to the resolution of the House calling for a copy of Gen. Taylor's letter in reply to the letter of the Secretary of War, of the 27th January.

Both Houses adjourned to Monday.

MONDAY, Feb. 7.

IN SENATE. On motion of Mr. Johnson of Louisiana, the Postmaster General was directed to report to the Senate the causes of the repeated failure of the mail to and from New Orleans. Also, what legislation is necessary to prevent the mails being beaten by private expresses.

The bill extending the provisions of the act granting half-pay to the widows of volunteer militia dying of wounds received in battle, to widows of soldiers of the regular army, was taken up and passed.

The consideration of the Ten Regiment bill was resumed.

Mr. Hunter of Virginia, addressed the Senate in opposition to the policy of the Administration. He advocated Calhoun's project of a defensive line. Adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE. The joint resolutions of the Legislature of New York, voting thanks to Gen. Scott and the army in Mexico, and urging the presentation of a gold medal to the former, was presented.

Mr. Houston of Alabama moved to amend so as to include all other Generals engaged in active service, from the commencement of the war.

Joint resolutions were presented by Mr. Stephens of Georgia, complimenting Gen. Taylor, and the army under him, for the victory of Buena Vista, and directing the presentation of a gold medal to Gen. Taylor, which were read three times and passed. The vote on their passage was—Yeas 181, Nays 1.

Mr. Wilmot made a personal explanation relative to an article which had appeared in the Union newspaper, accusing him of having thrown another fire-brand into Congress, because he had recommended direct taxation; and designating him as a mischievous ally of the administration—that he had abandoned free trade principles, &c. &c.

The reason why he was assailed he supposed was, because of his opposition to the tax on Tea and Coffee. He would support the country in carrying on the war and in acquiring territory, but he was opposed to the establishment and introduction of slavery upon soil now free.

Mr. Thompson of Pennsylvania replied, and defended Mr. Buchanan from the charges made by Mr. Wilmot.

Mr. Giddings, of Ohio, read and offered resolutions, thanking Hon. Albert Gallatin for his reasons against the war. On motion, they were laid on the table by a large majority. Adjourned.

TUESDAY, Feb. 8.

IN SENATE. A message from the House communicated the vote of thanks passed to Generals Taylor and Scott. Senator Yulee suggested that the officers of the Navy should be included, and moved that the resolution be referred for that purpose.

The motion to refer them to the committee, to report complete, was adopted.

The Ten Regiment bill was then taken up.

Mr. Miller addressed the Senate in opposition to the bill. Mr. Niles spoke in support of the bill.

Mr. Cass intimated that he would, to-morrow, introduce a resolution providing for evening session until the bill is disposed of.

Mr. Berrien was strongly opposed to the course suggested by Mr. Cass. The measure was too important, and involved so many questions connected with the welfare of this country and Mexico, that he must object to pressing it through without mature deliberation. He could not see the propriety of pressing this important measure. Adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE. The Loan bill, authorizing the government to borrow $18,500,000 to meet the expenses of the war, was taken up. The question before the House was an amendment to substitute $16.000,000 for $18,800,000.

Mr. Vinton of Ohio spoke at great length on the fiscal regulations of the government.

Mr. Ligon of Maryland followed in support of the bill. Adjourned.

BY MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

NEW-YORK, Thursday, Feb 10 } 9 o'clock, P. M. }

CONGRESS. In the SENATE, to day, after the morning business had transpired, Mr. Hannegan introduced a joint resolution presenting the thanks of Congress to Col. Doniphan, which was read twice and referred.

Mr. Cass introduced a resolution directing medals and certificates to be presented to the officers and soldiers who had distinguished themselves in battle, which was read twice and referred.

The senate proceeded to the consideration of the order of the day, the bill for the relief of the heirs of John Paul Jones, upon which Mr. Underwood addressed the senate.

In the HOUSE various bills were received from the Senate, which were read twice and referred.

Mr. King of Massachusetts presented the memorial of six thousand Quakers, in favor of peace, which he removed to be referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations, and to be printed. Mr. Cobb of Georgia moved to lay the memorial on the table. Mr. King called for the yeas and nays.

A long and animated debate ensued, in which Messrs. King, Cobb, Henley and Palfrey participated. Mr. Haskell called for the yeas and nays, (The despatch breaks here.)

GEN. TAYLOR'S LETTER. Congress having called for this letter, written to the War Department on the subject of the Gen. Gaines' letter, it is communicated as follows:—

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF OCCUPATION, AGUA NUEVA, March 3d, 1847.

I have had the honor to receive your communication of January 27, enclosing a newspaper slip, and expressing the regret of the Department that the letter copied in that slip, and which was addressed by myself to Maj. General Gaines, should have been published. Although your letter does not convey the direct censure of the Department and the President; yet, when it was taken in connection with the revival of the paragraph in the regulations of 1825, touching the publication of private letters concerning operations in the field, I am not permitted to doubt that I have become a subject of Executive disapprobation. To any expression of it, coming with the authority of the President, I am bound by my duty and by my respect for his high office, patiently to submit; but lest my silence should be construed into a tacit admissi n of the grounds and conclusions set forth in your communication, I deem it a duty which I owe to myself to submit a few remarks in reply.

I shall be pardoned for speaking plainly. In the first place, the published letter bears upon its face the most conclusive evidence that it was intended only for private perusal, and not at all for publication. It was published without my knowledge, and contrary to my wishes. Surely, I need not say, that I am not in the habit of writing for the newspapers. The letter was a familiar one, written to an old military friend, with whom I have been for many years interchanging opinions on professional subjects. That he should think proper under any circumstances, to publish it, could not have been foreseen by me. In the absence of proof that the publication was made without my authority or knowledge, I may be permitted to say, the quotation in your letter of the 650th paragraph of the superseded regulations of 1825, in which the terms "mischievous and disgraceful" are employed to characterize certain letters or reports, conveys, though not openly, a measure of rebuke which, to say the least, is rather harsh, and which many think not warranted by the premises.

Again, I have carefully examined the letter in question, and I do not admit that it is obnoxious to the objections urged in your communication. I see nothing in it which, under the same circumstances, I would not write again. To suppose that it will give the enemy valuable information touching our posts or respective line of operation, is to know very little of the Mexican sources of information, or of their extraordinary sagacity and facilities in keeping constantly apprised of our movements. As to my particular views in regard to the general policy to be pursued towards Mexico, I perceive from the public journals that they are shared by many distinguished statesmen; also in part, by conspicuous officers of the navy, the publication of whose opinions is not, perhaps, obstructed by any regulations of the Department. It is difficult, then, to imagine how the diffusion of mine can render any peculiar aid to the enemy, or specially disincline him to enter into negotiations for peace.

In conclusion, I would say it has given me great pain to be brought into the position in which I now find myself in regard to the Department of War and the Government. It has not been of my own seeking. To the extent of my abilities and the means placed at my disposal, I have sought faithfully to serve the country, by carrying out the rules and instructions of the Executive; but it cannot be concealed, that since the capitulation of Monterey, the confidence of the Department, and, I too much fear, of the President, has been gradually withdrawing, and my consideration and usefulness correspondingly diminished. The apparent determination of the Department to place me in an attitude antagonistical to the government, has an apt illustration in the well known fable of Æsop. I ask no favor, and I shrink from no responsibility, while entrusted with the command in this quarter. I shall continue to devote all my energies to the public good, looking for my reward to the conscientiousness of pure motives, and to the final judgment of impartial history.

I am, sir, your very ob't serv't,
Z TAYLOR.

For Hon. W. L MARCY, Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

A Correspondent of "The Daily Bee" sings the ladies in the following manner:—

LEAP YEAR. Leap Year has come again, and its recurrence imposes the customary responsibility upon all ladies who have no legal lords. It is scarcely requisite for us to urge the necessity of their meeting it like MEN; their duty is as plain as it may be painful: as imperative as it may be difficult of performance. It is their bounden duty forthwith to place themselves in the same ridiculous position in relation to the unmarried male piped, as the unmarried male piped has so long sustained in reference to them.

The principle of rotation in office, applies here with peculiar force. It is not just that man should go through the continual wear and tear of Cupid's warfare, without being permitted an occasional respite. It is not right that he should be compelled to be always running the gauntlet of jealous rivals, angry fathers, frowning mothers or crusty guardians; the sole recipient of allegorical mittens and literal negatives. Therefore it is that custom has decreed that every fourth year shall be a species of Sabbath for the oppressed race of beaux, in which they may recruit their purses, conscience and knee-pans; relieve the moon and other heavenly bodies from the task of registering their vows, and be refreshed by the delicate attentions of the softer sex.

Therefore, young ladies, fall in love *instanter* —every soul of you! Indite sonnets to the whiskers of your cavaliers—pray for fragments of their imperials—steal their gloves—rob them of kisses, escort them to concerts—pay all expenses—pop the question and act the fool generally. Here is a vast field for your enterprise; sow it with sighs, water it with tears, and the crop shall be husbands; depend upon it, though the little gallantries required of you may come awkardly at first, practice will make you perfect, and the hearts of many obdurate bachelors will be your reward.

To a young lady of strong mind, what could be a more delighted task, than to twine, inch by inch, the silken strings of love around a manly heart, and firmly bind it captive! To nurse the glimmering spark of passion into a consuming blaze, and then to offer herself as a sort of human insurance office, to make the damage good; to sigh, and grunt, and serenade, and experience the efficacy of stomach-pumps in extracting poison,—in short, to go through the every day experience of half-despairing, half-triumphant lovers. To court, instead of being courted; to crave and seize the chaste salute, instead of coyly dodging it; to take long leaps towards the altar, instead of saying "*ask papa! then (though it's very dreadful.) you may drag me there.*"

What a refreshing novelty all this would be! Ladies, seize the present opportunity, for leap year comes but seldom; and dare not pretend to intimate that the path of duty, and that of pleasure are not, in this matter, identical.

SENATOR DAVIS. The Intelligencer of Friday says—"We have been gratified to observe that the Hon. Mr. Davis of Massachusetts has, to the great joy of his friends, so far recovered from his late severe illness as to be able to resume, for the last three or four days, his place in the Senate."

☞ Mr. Davis was one of the very few who was bold enough to vote against the war.

INTERESTING QUESTION. The following question has received several discussions from a debating society in Springfield, and has not yet been decided:—"Does the righteousness of the present age exceed the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees?" The Republican promises to lay the decision before its readers as soon as it is arrived at.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, by Rev Mr Higgins, Mr Joshua B. Holman to Miss Sarah L. Dudley, daughter of Mr John Dudley.

In Dorchester, 3d inst, by Rev E. Francis of Chelsea, Jas. Davenport to Miss Celia, eldest daughter of Capt Micah Humphreys, both of D.

At the Navy Church, Navy Yard, 8th inst, by Rev Addison Searle, Capt Thomas Patterson, of the ship Windsor Castle, to Mrs Huldah Church Webber of Beverly.

In West Bridgewater, by Rev Mr Swineton, Mr Edwin Howard of W. Bridgewater, to Miss Eliza Ann Douglass of East Bridgewater.

In Holliston, 2d inst, by Rev F. W. Bill, Mr Benj. W. Leland of Sherburne, Mass., to Miss Sarah G. Town of Thompson, Conn.

In Northampton, 7th inst, Mr Theodore Bliss, firm of E. H. H. Butler and Co., of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary C., daughter of the late F. Hunt Wright, Esq., of N.

In Gloucester, 6th inst, by Rev Mr Lamson, Mr Dean Perkins to Miss Ann Maria Ellery.

In Leicester, Feb. 3, by Rev G. H. Clark of Worcester, Mr Homer E. Sargent of Millbury, to Miss Maria, daughter of Thomas Bottomly, Esq.

In Lexington, by Rev Mr Randolph, Mr Felix Riley to Miss L. Abina Smith, both of Woburn.

In Gloucester, 3d inst, by Rev Mr Mayo, Mr Charles Newcomb, of Boston, to Miss Caroline Frances Peabody, of G.

In Danvers, Jan. 31st, by Rev J. W. Hanson, Mr Edmund Torrey of Weymouth, Mass., to Miss Abby W. Coffin of Danvers.

In Scituate, Mr Joshua C. Eldred of Lynn, to Miss Sarah D. Jones, of S.

At Washington, D. C., 7th inst, Hon Dennis Conrdy of Newburyport, Mass., to Miss Catharine Rebecca Browne, of W.

DEATHS.

In this city, 9th inst, Miss Mary Elizabeth, daughter of the late Noah Clark, Esq.

9th inst, Mrs Mary Teream Jackman, 70.

5th inst, Samuel Austin, Esq., 57.

4th inst, of scarlet fever, Sarah F., only daughter of Andrew J., and Sarah J. Morse.

4th inst, after a lingering illness, Mrs Lydia Chaplin.

In Hingham, 4th inst, of consumption, Mr Timothy Bryant, 32, proprietor and keeper of the Old Colony House. His remains were carried to North Bridgewater for interment.

In Charlestown, 6th inst, Lucy Ann, daughter of George F. and L. F. Currier, 2 years. Feb. 8, Mr Stephen Lang of Greenland, N. H., 66.

In Randolph, Feb. 2, Mrs Merrithah Littlefield, 79.

In Beverly, Jan. 27, Lyman Evans, 12 years.

In Lowell, Samuel Warren, youngest child of Samuel W. Stickney, 2 yrs.

In New Bedford, Mr Henry L. Barnard, 26.

In Lynn, Hannah Collins, widow of the late Micajah Collins, 76—a much esteemed member of the Society of Friends.

In Manchester, Capt David Crafts, 76.

In Alexandria, N. H. 3d inst, of consumption, Mrs Augusta L., wife of Mr John Donivan of this city, 20.

In Mexico, Me., Dec. 20, of palsy, Mr Joseph Eustis, formerly of Rutland, Mass., 78.

In New Orleans, 27th ult, of scarlet fever, Clara Johnston, youngest daughter of Mr J. P. Whitney, 7 years.

Number of deaths for the week ending Saturday noon, 57; Males 28; Females 29; Stillborn 1; 9 of the above died at Deer Island.

Causes—Consumption 13; typhus fever 10; lung fever 4; scarlet fever 1; canker 1; dropsy on the brain 2; intemperance 1; brain fever 2; paralysis 1; accidental 1; inflammation of lungs 2; disease of bowels 1; croup 3; pleurisy 2; scrofula 1; disease of heart 2; diarrhœa 2; dysentery 1; childbed 4; infantile 1; disease of the liver 1.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

[For the week commencing Feb. 6.]

Days of the Week.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises	Length of Days.
SUNDAY.	7 8	5 20	7 31	10 12
MONDAY.	7 7	5 22	8 46	10 15
TUESDAY.	7 6	5 23	9 55	10 17
WEDNESDAY.	7 5	5 25	11 4	10 20
THURSDAY.	7 4	5 26	morn	10 22
FRIDAY.	7 2	5 27	0 14	10 25
SATURDAY.	7 1	5 28	1 21	10 27

Review of the Markets.

ASHES—There is no great stock here and the market is little firmer, with a slight improvement. Sales of Pots at 6¼a6¾c and Pearls and 7¾a8c per lb cash.

COAL—The continued mild weather renders the market dull and prices are depressed. Sales of 40 chaldrons Cannel in lots at $11,25 per chaldron cash—and 200 tons do private terms. Anthracite is in steady demand by retail at 7,50a8 per ton cash.

COFFEE—The transactions since our last have not been to any great extent. The sales comprise 200 bags St Domingo at 6¾c; 150 do do 6¾c; 200 do Sumatra 7c; 200 do Java 8¼a9c; a small parcel Porto Cabello 7¾c per lb 6 mos.

HAY—There have been pretty large supplies received and as there is less demand for shipment, prices have given way a little. Eastern pressed is selling at $14, 50a15,50 per ton cash.

HIDES—Within a few days there has been more inquiry for all kinds. Sales of 30 bales Calcutta Cow, on private terms; 2500 Buenos Ayres at 10¾c per lb 6 mos; 700 do do and Kips at 10¾c per lb 7 mos; 400 Montevideo Kips at 11¼c; 300 Western 7¾c per lb 6 mos; 17,000 Mexican Goat Skins, 70c each 6 mos. A recent import of 11,000 Cape Good Hope Goat Skins had been previously sold.

HOPS—The market is well supplied, with a limited demand. Small sales are making to the trade at 5¼a6c per lb cash.

LIME—Sales of Thomaston at 70c per cask—cash.

METALS—Moderate sales of yellow sheathing Metal at 20c per lb 6 mos. Sheathing Copper is very dull, there not usually being much demand for it at this season of the year. It is held nominally at 23c per lb 6 mos. There have been but few transactions in Iron the past week. Some lots of Scotch Pig, Gartsherrie brand have been selling at $31a32 per ton cash. Private advices from Liverpool by the last steamer state that the market for Pig Iron was firmer and sales had been made at 62s free on board. At Glasgow the demand was good with an upward tendency in prices.—Sales had been made at 52s per ton free on board which was in advance of 2s. In Lead there have been but few transactions. Holders generally ask 4¼c per lb cash—but buyers are not disposed to pay over 4¼c per lb credit. Nails continue to sell readily at 4¼a4¾c per lb cash.

MOLASSES—The stock of new crop Cuba is quite small but the demand is moderate. There have been sales of 300 hhds to the trade at 22c and some Trinidad new crop at 25a25½c per gal 6 mos; a cargo of Cuba sour to distillers; and 100 hhds do do balance of another cargo at 20c per gal 6 mos; leaving only 150 hhds old crop sour in the market.

PROVISIONS—There has been a good demand for Pork to supply the wants of the trade. Prime is selling at $9a9,50; mess 11a11,50; clear 14a14,50 per bbl 4 mos; 50 bbls clear sold at 14,50 per bbl 6 mos; and 100 do mess at $10 per bbl cash. Beef is plenty and dull. Eastern and Western mess sells slowly at $9a10 per bbl 4 mos. Lard is in good demand and considerable sales have been made at 7¼a8c for prime quality; 500 kegs at 8¼c; Hams smoked 8c per lb 4 mos; 50 bbls pickled Hams 6½c; and pickled Shoulders 4c per lb cash. For Butter and Cheese the market is dull at quoted prices.

RICE—There is a moderate demand with sales to the trade at 3¼c per lb cash.

SUGAR—There is a better feeling in the market and prices have improved ¼a¼c per lb. The sales compr

ATTEMPTED HIGHWAY ROBBERY. A little after ten o'clock on Sunday night, as Mr. Hayter, the wellknown organist, together with his daughter, was proceeding to his home in Dorchester, from the rehearsal at the Handel and Haydn Society, and was upon the Dorchester Turnpike, the horse of his sleigh was seized by a ruffian, and stopped; another seized Mr. Hayter pulled him out of the sleigh, and jumped upon him. The daughter called out for help, which fortunately was close at hand, in the persons of residents of that neighborhood, who, alarmed by the cry of murder, reached the spot in season to relieve Mr. Hayter from his assailants and also to arrest both of the robbers. They gave their names as John Downey and Cornelius Coupas, and were conveyed to jail.

Mr. Hayter made a complaint for the attempted robbery, before Justice Loud of Dorchester, yesterday morning, who issued a warrant for the parties, and they were given up to the Norfolk county authorities. Previously, they had been brought up before Justice Merrill of the city Police Court, and held in default of bail for $3000 each. [Traveller.

NARROW ESCAPE. On the evening of the 2d inst., during the progress of a Taylor meeting, at Cincinnati, which the Gazette of that place states was the largest which has taken place in that city since 1840, the floor of the large lecture-room of the Young Men's Mercantile Library Association gave way under the weight of the immense assemblage. A rush was made for the door, but fortunately only two persons were injured, and they not seriously. Upon examination of the rooms below, on the first floor of the building, it was found that the two pillars supporting the central part of the hall, had sunk about *eight inches*. Their foundations were cross walls of brick in the cellar and the great weight on the floor had pressed the pillars down into them, *crushing the bricks into pces not larger than an egg*. Looking at these flimsy foundations,the only wonder was that the pillars did not sink farther, and precipitate the whole mass above them down into the rooms below. [Courier.

BOLD RASCALITY. We learn from the Mail, that about ten o'clock on Monday evening, as Mr. Jas J. Tucker was approaching his residence, No. 27 Vernon street, he saw lying upon the snow near his door, a man apparently intoxicated. In answer to the inquiry, why he was lying upon the snow, he replied that he was "too drunk to get up," and requested Mr. Tucker to assist him, at the same time stating that he lived at South Boston. The manner in which he spoke led Mr. Tucker to suspect that he was feigning intoxication, and keeping his eye upon him, he gradually approached his door. While feeling for his night-key, the man suddenly sprang from the ground, and attempted to seize him by the throat, but Mr. Tucker evaded the attempt, so that the villain only grasped the collar of his coat. Foiled in his purpose by a vigorous resistance, he relinquished his hold and took to his heels.

ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday evening, Mr. N. B. Spooner, in company with several young ladies, was passing through Summer street in a sleigh, and as they arrived in front of the house of Mr. H. J. Oliver, the vehicle was overturned by running upon a bank on the side of the street, by which one of the young ladies, Miss Hannah Adams, daughter of Thomas Adams, of Boston, had her collar bone broken in two places, and Miss Elizabeth Sampson, daughter of Mrs. J. Sampson, was injured in the head, how severely we do not learn. The others suffered some slight injury. [Plymouth Rock.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—Coroner Smith held an inquest this morning on the body of John Carney, Irish, 35 years of age, who was drowned at the Chelsea Ferry, on Sunday evening. He was grappled up this morning, about 7 o'clock. Verdict of the jury—death from accidental drowning. The jury expressed their opinion, that the proprietors of the ferry were censurable for neglect, in not having some person to take charge of the drop, in the absence of the boat. [Transcript.

THE WEATHER. Already in this our southern latitude, do the harbingers of mild and balmy spring begin to peer forth. The bud of leaflet and the blossom of flower, show symptoms of resuscitation and of the reanimation of nature. The whithered turf in park and paddock is casting off its sear coloring and assuming nature's favorite garb of green. Birds no longer sit silently churlish in bush and tree bough, but gaily chirp their morning matins—and into every living thing the reviving breath of the season seems to be infused. [New Orleans Delta, Jan. 29th.

KILLED BY AN OX. Mr. Samuel W. Whitlesey, of Saybrook, was killed on Thursday, at Lyme ferry, by an enraged ox. He had purchased, says the Register, a pair of young cattle, and was getting them on board of the ferry boat at that place, to cross the river, when the animals turned, rai against him and injured Mr. W. so badly, that he survived but about three quarters of an hour. He was one of the oldest inhabitants of Saybrook, being between eighty and ninety years of age,and was greatly beloved and respected by all who knew him. [N. Haven Reg.

EXECUTIONS IN MEXICO. A letter from Monterey to the Philadelphia North-American, dated January 1, mentions the sentence, by Court Martial of Private Galbraith, mounted Volunteer cavalry, to be shot, at Buena Vista, for mutinous conduct; Private Nucent, same corps, to be hanged, at Buena Vista, for shooting a Mexican; and A. D. Lonn, to be hanged, at, Camargo, for murdering Wm. Munson. The sentences had been approved by Gen. Wool, and ordered to be carried into effect.

THE VERMONT COMPANY. The Rutland Herald, the editor of which has a brother—an officer—in the Mexican war, says—"Out of 80 members of the Vermont company—raised last summer for the Mexican war—*forty-four* have already died; and out of that number only *two* have been killed in battle—the others having fallen victims to the diseases incident to the climate."

The citizens of Hartford have subscribed $610,000 towards the construction of a railroad from that city to Providence, through the heart of Eastern Connecticut, to intersect with the contemplated railroad from New-London to Springfield.

Some two hundred feet of the roof of Webber's ropewalk, between Harrison-avenue and the Neck, fell in on Saturday, broken by the weight of the snow. Many similar accidents occured to piazzas, and sheds, in the city and vicinity.

BLUSHES. Nothing makes a young man who is generally impervious to blushes, so ashamed of himself, as to be caught at Doctors' Commons looking over the will of the father of the young lady whom he is courting, from a feeling of the purest affection.

WESTERN RAILROAD. At a meeting of the stockholders of the Western Railroad Company, the following gentlemen were unanimously elected directors—Addison Gilmore,Jonathan Chapman, Josiah Stickney, John Howard, Robert Campbell. Mr. Campbell was elected in place of Stephen Fairbanks, who is Treasurer.

In Shirker's alley, Philadelphia, an old house inhabited by Ann Shitker, was blown down, and the chimney fell upon the corpse of the occupant's daughter, who died the day before, horribly mutilating it. The old lady and her son narrowly escaped death in the ruins.

FATAL ACCIDENT. A little boy named John Griffin, whose parents reside at the north part of the city, was almost instantly killed on Saturday,by the falling of a body of snow upon him from the roof of a house.

NOTICE NOT BROUGHT HOME. In the Common Pleas, in a suit for value of trunk lost on the Eastern Railroad, the defence was that a notice had been for a long time stuck up in the depot, that the company would not be responsible for baggage exceeding $50, unless paid for extra. The jury found that the notice was not brought home to the plaintiff, and returned a verdict for $169. D. H. Mason for plaintiff, and S. Bartlett for defence.

NOT MADE OUT. In the Police Court, yesterday, G. W. Moulton, of Saxonville, was examined on a charge of converting $40, entrusted to him for a special purpose, by Roswell Blair. He applied it to a debt owed to himself by Blair. Discharged.

John Smith, who beat John Wright, in a rough and tumble fight, was held for trial. [Post.

THE MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATIVE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY, Lieut. Gov. Reed, first vice president, in the chair, held their second meeting in the State House, on Wednesday evening last. All the seats in the hall were well filled, several ladies forming a portion of the audience. Before business was entered upon, a prayer appropriate to the occasion was offered up by the Rev. Mr. Aiken, senior chaplain of the House.

By direction of the chair, Mr. Gill, the secretary, reported the number of signatures to the constitution the present year to be 107—15 less than at the corresponding meeting last year.

On motion of Mr. Bradbury, of Newburyport, a committee of one from each congressional district was appointed to inquire into the cause of the relative falling off, if there be any.

Addresses were made by Mr. Fowler, of the senate, Messrs. Longly, of Hawley, Bradbury, of Newburyport, Kingsbury, of Needham, Brown, of Boston, and (in place of Mr. Gough, who was expected, but did not attend,) Deacon Moses Grant. After a few general remarks by the lieutenant governor, the meeting adjourned to Wednesday evening, 23d inst. [Ibid.

WHIG NATIONAL CONVENTION. The Washington correspondent of the Tribune, writing on the 2d, says—"The Whig caucus, adjourned from Monday last, met again this evening, Senator Mangum in the Chair, Mr. Smith of Indiana, Secretary—and with great unanimity agreed upon the place of holding the National Whig Convention, as well as the time. They recommend that it be holden on the first Wednesday in June, (June 7) in Independence Hall, in the city of Philadelphia. A motion was made to have it meet in Cincinnati. This was not agreed to, and then Philadelphia was adopted with great unanimity."

MR. TRIST. The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, learns that orders have been forwarded to Gen. Butler, to arrest Mr. Nicholas Trist, and send him home. The correspondent of the Ledger still insists upon his assertions respecting Mr. Trist and his treaty, that some negotiation must have been carried on by Mr. Trist since his recall from Mexico, or he would not have dared to remain, and that, moreover, if no negotiations were going on, he would have had no *object* whatever to remain there. He adds:—"That the administration does not, at this juncture, like the treaty which Mr. Trist has concluded, is easily conceived; but it does not follow, therefore, that Mr. Polk will reject it without asking the advice and consent of the Senate."

PEACE PROSPECTS. *Washington*, Feb. 6. We have still considerable talk of the Peace propositions from Mexico. The editor of the Cincinnati Inquirer, now in Mexico, writes that a messenger had departed from Mexico for Washington, with a treaty. The last news from New-Orleans is of the same import. The organs of the Executive continue to deny that there is any truth in the rumors. Of course nobody here pretends to have any faith in the assertions of the administration. [Correspondence New-York Tribune.]

VERMONT AND MASSACHUSETTS RAILROAD. At a meeting of the stockholders of the Vermont and Massachusetts Railroad, the following gentlemen were chosen directors for the ensuing year:—Alvah Crocker, Thomas G. Cary, Joshua Crane, William F. Weld, Samuel Raymond, G. Washington Warren, Otis Everett, J. D. Bradley, Calvin Townsley, Gardiner C. Hall, and Andrew T. Hall.

STATES PRISON. The number of convicts in the Charlestown States Prison during the past year, has been 276; the whole number received during the year was 123; discharged,88; leaving 288 in the prison at the end of the year. The earnings of the convicts has paid the expenses of the prison, leaving a balance on hand of $126 26.

A CONTENTED MAN. Rev. Mr. Kimball, of Vurona, in this state, where, we are told, he has a salary of $400, has lately received a call from the Spring street Church, in this city, with a salary of $1500; and although very earnestly pressed to accept the city pulpit, has declined absolutely. [New York Journal of Commerce.

THE HUDSON OPEN. For a wonder the Hudson is open on the fourth of February! The steamboat Columbia, left for Albany last evening,and this morning a "regular line" and "opposition" boat are, as we believe, announced for the same expedition. [New York Tribune,Feb. 4th.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE. The Journal states that Hon. Richard Fletcher, of this city, has been elected a Trustee of Dartmouth College,in place of Judge Hubbard, deceased, and Hon. John Kelly of Exeter,in place of Hon. Mills Olcot, deceased.

LEAP YEAR BALLS. A few ladies in Northampton, gave a ball in that place on Friday evening last, inviting their gentlemen friends, sending sleighs for them, and paid all the bills! Another ball, by other ladies, is to be given this (Tuesday) evening. [Springfield Republican.

Hon. Charles E. Forbes, of the court of common pleas, has accepted the appointment of judge of the supreme judicial court, in place of Hon. Samuel Hubbard, deceased, and will enter upon the duties of his office on Monday next. [Atlas.

ANOTHER DEATH IN THE NAVY. A telegraphic despatch from Philadelphia announces the death, on Friday evening, of Commodore Ridgely, by an attack of gout in the stomach.

Mr. Appleton, late chief clerk to the secretary of the navy, has been appointed chief clerk in the state department, in place of Mr. Trist; and Dr. Young, of Portsmouth, Va., has been appointed in place of Mr. Appleton. [Union.

RE-ELECTION OF SENATOR PEARCE. The Legislature of Maryland has re-elected the Hon. James A. Pearce, United States Senator for the term of six years from March 4, 1849.

SINGULAR DEATH. In Worcester, on Saturday night last,an Irishman was choked to death by attempting to swallow a large piece of meat while intoxicated.

DROWNED. The St. Alban's Republican is informed that a Mr. Badger, mail carrier between Alburg and Swanton, was drowned in Lake Champlain on Friday last.

☞ The Governor of Canada has issued his proclamation for the meeting of Parliament on the 25th inst., for the despatch of business.

GREAT SICKNESS IN FRANCE. At the last accounts the King of the French was sick, and the French were sick of the king.

DISCIPLINE AT HARVARD UNIVERSITY.—Hon. Edward Everett, President of Harvard University, in his Report to the Board of Overseers of that Institution, thus remarks:

"The Appendix to the present Report contains the usual summary statements on this subject. In reference to attendance on the devotional exercises and literary duties of the institution, it would appear, on comparing these with similar statements of former years, that there has been decided improvement during the past year. The number of unexcused absences was perhaps never less; and this has been owing, not to greater laxity in enforcing the laws, but to a more general and regular attendance."

* * * * * * *

"Although the College has of late, upon the whole, enjoyed a degree of tranquility and order unknown, as the President is informed, for many years before, yet there has, perhaps, been no month nor even week, in which some matter connected with discipline has not pressed painfully on his mind, and no academic term in which much of his time has not been occupied by inquiries of the most disagreeable nature.

It is sometimes vaguely said, that the disorders which so frequently prevail at colleges are but the effervescence of youthful spirits—a kind of innocent mischief, which ought not to be viewed with deep concern, nor allowed to cause anxiety and distress to those entrusted with their government. This remark, the President admits, may be correctly made of *some* of the irregularities which take place at places of education; and as far as his observation goes, such irregularities are looked upon with due indulgence. It is no doubt the *quasi* toleration in places of education of what is tolerated nowhere else, that perpetuates conduct on the part of young gentlemen at college of which out of college they are never guilty. Is it not time that they were taught that they are not only in theory but in reality amenable to the laws of the land, and that it cannot be permitted to them to commit crimes and misdemeanors and call it sport? Is it not time that young men pursuing a liberal education were effectually admonished, that they must not expect impunity from what is really an aggravation; that there is but one law and one justice for all classes of the community; and that they are not to escape with academical censures for grave offences, which would send a friendless vagrant to the house of correction or the State's prison?

The President is apprehensive, that these views are not fully in accordance with public opinion; but he is persuaded that till they are adopted and acted upon, all material elevation of the character of our collegiate institutions is out of the question. If there were no other reason for this, it is impossible that heads and instructers of colleges should perform their duties as such with alacrity and success, while they are compelled to occupy themselves for a considerable part of their time, in the appropriate functions of a police magistrate; functions not discreditable in those to whom the law confides them, but equally humiliating and harassing to the instructers and governors of a literary institution; to whom, moreover, the law has given no power for their effectual performance."

MASSACHUSETTS STATE PRISON. The whol number of convicts in the prison during the year ending Sept. 30th, has amounted to 376; the whole number received during the year was 123; discharged, 88; leaving 288 in the prison at the end of the year. Sentenced for life, 18; for ten years, 13; for five years, 20; for one year, 26. Of these, 67 were committed for larceny; 26 for burglary; 30 for shop breaking and larceny; 15 for breaking and stealing from a dwelling house; 6 for murder, their punishment being commuted to imprisonment for life; 4 for assaults with intent to murder; and 5 for manslaughter.

Of the 123 convicts received during the year, 52 were convicted at Boston; 38 were foreigners, 18 of whom were Irish. There were 19 recommitments, 14 second comers, 4 third comers, and 1 fourth comer.

There has been no death, no escapes, no outbreaks, no resistance of authority and but few violations of the rules of the prison. A mild and kind course of discipline has been pursued and with great apparent success. Opportunities are afforded the prisoners for self-improvement, by reading, writing, cyphering, music, &c. There is a library of about 500 volumes, to which the prisoners have access; there is also a Sabbath School among them, and a Society for mutual aid and improvement; public worship is maintained on the Sabbath, and morning and evening devotional services are attended every day—the effects of all which have been very advantageous, many of the prisoners having been apparently greatly improved and most of them benefitted.

The whole expense of the prison during the year, has been $32,271 71; the earnings of the prison $32,107 97; leaving a balance in favor of the prison of $126 26. The earnings have been larger this year than in any previous year since the present Warden has been in office. [Trav.

ARRIVAL FROM OREGON. *Fort Kearny, Missouri Territory*, January 18. Mr. Thomas Gleedy, of St. Charles county, Mo., arrived at this post last evening, having encountered and overcome all the dangers, privations and difficulties incident to such a trip, at such a season of the year, direct from Oregon City, Oregon Territory.

Mr. Gleedy, with only one companion, left Oregon City on the 23d day of September last, and with that daring spirit of bravery and enterprise so characteristic of the hardy sons and pioneers of the west, started on his distant and perilous journey to the states—over mountains and plains, covered with snow, tenanted only by the wild beasts of the forest, and the still more savage and hostile Indians.

THE LAST TRIBUTE. The Boston Lancers, and delegations from the Washington Light Infantry, Suffolk Light Guard, Hancock Light Infantry, Columbian Artillery, &c., assembled near the Custom House, yesterday, at 1 o'clock, for the purpose of escorting the bodies of Col. Ransom and Capt. Thompson to the Lowell Railroad depot, on their way to the place of their burial. The procession took up their line of march about half past 1 o'clock, preceded by Flagg's Brass Band. [Traveller.

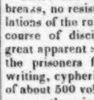
IOWA. The Legislature of Iowa has adjourned without electing United States Senators. A telegraphic despatch from St Louis of the 5th instant, contains later dates from Iowa City, with information that the special session of the Legislature of Iowa had adjourned *sine die*. The House refused to the last to go into convention for the election of United States Senators or Judges, and the state is therefore unrepresented.

FIRE AT PORTLAND. A two story wooden building on Commercial wharf, Portland, owned by Benjamin Willis of Boston, and occupied as a grocery store by Mr. Loring B. Sturdivant, took fire on Saturday evening. The stock was nearly all destroyed, and the building remains a mere shell. The stock was valued at about $1500—insured for $1000.

Dates from Monterey, to the 13th inst. have been received. Gen. Wool had been praising his soldiers for their good look.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Auction.



Will be sold at Auction, on Tuesday, the 15th day of February next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on the premises, the Tavern Stand of the subscriber, and also, his Farm, situated in the southwest part of Winchendon, on the great road leading from Worcester to Keene.

The Buildings consist of a large and convenient House, suitable for public or private use, Wood-house, Granary, and other outbuildings adjoining, and a small Building suitable for a Mechanic's Shop, two large and convenient Barns, a large Driveway, Sheds, all in good repair. The Barns and House are well supplied with water. The Farm consists of about 94 Acres of Land, a part under a high state of cultivation, easily tilled, and very productive. There is a fine growth of Wood and Timber on the Farm. Also, Eleven Acres of Meadow Land, producing a good quality of Hay.

There will be offered, at the same time, a Dwelling-house, in South Royalston, suitable for two families, with Land adjoining. There will, also, be sold, a lot of Personal Property, consisting of several tons of English and Stock Hay, a lot of Corn, Rye, Oats and Potatoes, a lot of Furniture, one valuable Stud Horse, five years old, of the Morgan breed; one new milch Cow, one furrow Cow, a lot of Farming Tools, etc., etc.

For information in relation to the Premises, apply to the subscriber. Conditions made known at the time and place of sale. JOSEPH COBB.

Winchendon, Feb. 12, 1848. 1t

Valuable Works on the Preservation OF HEALTH.

TICKNOR & CO., have lately published,—The Second revised Edition of Physical Education and the Preservation of Health, by John C. Warren, M. D. Price 25 cts.

The Philosophy of Health,—or Health without Medicine, a Treatise on the Laws of the Human System, by L. B. Coles, M. D. Price 25 cents.

Etherization with Surgical remarks and an appendix on Chloroform, by John C. Warren, M. D., 1 vol. Price 50 cents.

feb12 135 Washington st.

Farm to be Let.

A Farm pleasantly situated partly in Boylston and partly in Lancaster, on the South branch of Nashua River, about 10 miles from Worcester, and two miles from the Factory Village of Clintonville, in Lancaster, which furnishes a good market for produce, and where is to be the Depot of the Worcester and Nashua Railroad. The Farm contains 118 Acres; 30 Acres being fine intervale,—and the remainder consisting of tillage, pasturage and woodland, with a young and flourishing Orchard. There is a small House, good Barn, Corn House, &c., on the premises.

The Farm is well adapted for the Milk-business, which has been advantageously conducted on it.

For particulars apply to JAMES I. MYER, on the premises, or to H. ROPES, 36 India Wharf, Boston.

Boylston, Feb. 12 tf

Chains.

CHAINS, suitable for Garden Fences and Cemeteries.—Constantly for sale by

LANE & READ, No. 6 Market Square.

feb12 1m

The Cultivation of the Grape Vine.

A Practical Treatise on the Cultivation of the Grape Vine, on open walls, to which is added a descriptive account of an improved method of planting and managing the roots of Grape Vines, by Clement Hoare, 1 vol.

Lately published by

feb12 TICKNOR & CO., 135 Washington st.

Willis's Patent Stump Puller.

THE subscriber, having sold out the rights in nearly all the Counties of Massachusetts and New Hampshire, now offers to sell rights in a part of New Hampshire and in Connecticut.

Any persons desirous of purchasing a right may inquire among the two hundred witnesses of its powers and of its operation at Framingham, on the 24th instant.

It was there shown that the largest white oak stumps can be readily drawn out by one yoke of oxen, and ten stumps, oak and pine, were drawn out in twenty two minutes. One hundred stumps per day may be drawn out by one yoke of oxen, and three men only to regulate operations. The chains extend thirteen rods from the anchor stump, so that two acres may be cleared without removing the lever from its centre of operations. And it required but six minutes on that day to remove the whole apparatus 20 rods, to a new centre, and to draw a stump in its new position.

This Machine is used to remove buildings and large rocks as well as stumps, and its movements are more rapid than those of the windlass.

WM. W. WILLIS.

Orange, Feb 12, 1847. 6w

Working Men's Protective Union.

DIVISION No. 8, South Canton, Mass. Notice is hereby given, that by vote of said Division, they will not give or receive credit. Any person soliciting credit in the name of said Division, is an impostor.

A. HERSEY, Chairman of Board of Commerce.

jan29 3t*

Percussion Caps.

FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND, G. D. Reid'd French Caps.

TWO HUNDRED FIFTY THOUSAND Walker's English.

A new supply just received from the makers, warranted of best quality. For sale by LANE & READ,

jan22 No. 6 Market Square, Boston.

Dog Collars.

A QUANTITY OF FANCY LEATHER DOG COLLARS, just received from Paris—Brass and Iron Chain Collars and Dog Chains, constantly for sale by LANE & READ,

jan22 No. 6 Market Square, Boston.

Woman Wanted.

WANTED, to take charge of a small Farm House, five miles from Boston, a middle aged woman, widow or unmarried; one that knows how to make Butter. Apply at No. 8, Mt. Vernon Place. *3w feb5

Notice.

THE Marshfield Cotton and Wool Manufacturing Co., are hereby notified that their Annual Meeting, will be held at the Factory, lately owned by said Co., on Thursday, the 24th day, of February next, at 9 o'clock, A. M., for the choice of Officers, and for transacting such other business as may legally come before said meeting

ELIJAH AMES, Clerk.

Marshfield, Jan. 31st, 1848. 3w* feb5

A Dairy Family Wanted,

OR a Man and Woman separately, on a Dairy Farm, in Northern New York, for several years. Recommendations of character and qualifications for this business, may be sent, post paid, to H. A. LEAVITT, 91 Court st., Boston, before March 10, 1848. *3w feb5

Cheap for Cash.

THE subscriber has taken the store, formerly occupied by Dexter Ware, where he has now on hand, and intends keeping a first rate assortment of West India Goods, Flour, Grain, Choice Teas, Pure Sperm Oil, Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard, &c., &c. Also, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Boots and Shoes, School Books, and family stores generally, which he offers for sale for cash, so low as can be bought in Boston. Having been several years experience in the trade in the city, and purchasing his goods entirely for cash, he feels confident he can give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

RUSSELL E. PULLEN.

Grantville, Needham, Feb 12. 6w*

Insolvent Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Assignee, of the estate of Joseph A. Smith, of Dover, (member of the late firm of Monroe and Smith,) an insolvent, and that the second meeting of his creditors for the proof of claims and for his examination upon oath, will be held at the dwelling house of Sherman Leland, Esq., Judge of Probate, in Roxbury, on Saturday, the 19th day of February, 1848, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

By order of the Judge of Probate,

SHERMAN BATTELL, Assignee.

Dover, Jan. 29, 1848. 2w feb5

Guardian's Sale.

BY virtue of License, from the Judge of Probate, for the County of Middlesex, will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises, on Wednesday, the first day of March, at 12 o'clock, M., to the highest bidder, all the right and interest held by George E. Carleton, Mary A. Carleton, Susan E. Carleton, and Frances J. Carleton, Minors, in and to certain Real Estate, situated in Ashland and Hopkinton, in the County, aforesaid, being the Farm lately owned by Horatio N. Carleton, deceased, containing about fifty acres of land, with a House and Barn, situated on the same.

About fifteen acres of the above Farm is covered with young Wood of very thick and thrifty growth.

The premises are suitably divided by good stone walls, into Mowing, Pasturage and Tillage.

The premises are well watered, and contain a good variety of Fruit Trees, most of which are grafted with choice kinds of Fruit. The Barn is 30 by 33 feet, with a good Cellar under the whole. Said Farm is situated about 3 miles from Ashland Centre, 2 miles from Hopkinton and 1 mile from Southboro' Depot.

The above offers a rare chance to any one desirous of purchasing a Farm.

☞ The premises are free from incumbrances,—sale positive.

For further particulars, inquire of the subscriber, in Holliston, or of WILLIAM ELLIS, near the premises.—Conditions made known at time, and place of sale.

MOSES ROCKWOOD, Jr., Guardian.

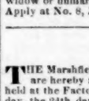
Ashland, Jan. 27, 1848. 2w feb5

Farm for Sale or Lease.

To sell on favorable terms, or lease, for a series of years, a large Farm, two miles from the city of New Bedford. A fine opportunity to raise Fruit and Vegetables for the market.

Inquire without delay of I. H. BARTLETT & SON, New Bedford. 4* feb5

Farm for Sale.



A part of the Sale Farm, (so called) situated in North Chelsea, Mass., about six miles from Boston. Said Farm is considered one of the best in the State, and the part offered for sale is a very desirable portion for farming purposes. The stock and farming utensils will be sold with the Land, if the purchaser of the land should wish.

For further particulars, apply to JOHN SALE, corner of Cherry and Williams streets, Chelsea. *3t feb5

Farms!! Farms!! Farms!!!

Persons that have Farms for sale the ensuing season can have their business attended to by an experienced land Agent, on application to the subscriber, who continues to give his personal attention to selling Farms. Also, exchanging Farms for property in Boston or vicinity, or for western lands. No fee is required unless the property is advertised or a sale effected. All letters post paid will receive immediate attention.

J. W. MAYNARD, No. 5 Congress st., Boston.

feb5 4t*

Valuable Farm for Sale.

Said Farm is situated three quarters of a mile from the Centre Meeting-house in Wrentham, containing about eighty five Acres, and comprising a suitable proportion of Wood, Meadow, Tillage and Pasture land, and well watered. Orchards tolerable, located on a good road, and situation pleasant. The Buildings are ample, and most of them in good order, with a good well of water. Said Farm is enclosed almost wholly by good walls, and a large proportion of the partition walls are the same. Price moderate and payment would be made easy.

For further information, inquire of J. W. WITHERELL, near the premises, or the subscriber in Fall River.

feb5 tf J. H. ARCHER.

Fruit Tree Seeds, &c.

APPLE, Pear, Quince and Peach Seed. Also, Buckthorn Seed for Hedges. For sale, at No. 10, Gerrish Block, Blackstone Street, by PARKER & WHITE.

jan8 tf

CALROW & CO., FASHIONABLE TAILORS

AND MANUFACTURERS OF

Genteel Ready Made Clothing,

CORNER OF ELM & HANOVER STS.

HAVE received their full supply of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, selected from the *latest importations*. Together with styles of EVERY GARMENT, NOW IN VOGUE, which we intend to offer to our *friends and others* in want, at REDUCED PRICES, and on the most favorable terms. *Strangers can be supplied* with every description of GARMENTS MADE TO MEASURE in a SUPERIOR STYLE in *urgent cases*, at *Twelve Hours Notice*. Persons desirous of RICH, FASHIONABLE and DURABLE CLOTHING, *can be suited Entire at this Establishment*, with *Punctuality and Fair Dealing*.

OUR STOCK IS EXTENSIVE and selected to suit the tastes of the most fastidious and ECONOMICAL. Our Cutters and Employers are *skilful* and *Finished Workmen* and we can with confidence *solicit* the *Patronage of Strangers to this Establishment* where we will offer for their inspection—

SUPERFINE BROADCLOTHS, Twilled and Plain of the finest texture and every desirable color for DRESS GARMENTS, super HEAVY PILOTS and BEAVERS of Blue, Drabs, and Fancy Colors, Broadcloth, Cashmarets, Codringtons, Tweeds, and Fancy Doeskins for *Genteel Dress* and *Business Sacks*, *Surtouts* and super FRENCH Black *Cloths for Dress Coats*, super *Fancy* and *Plain Doeskins*, wool dyed and *Fancy Cassimeres*.

Super Rich Cashmere, velvet, Brocade, Figured, PLAIN and FANCY SATINS, and *other styles of vestings* too numerous to mention.

READY MADE CLOTHING of the LATEST STYLE and MADE EQUAL TO CUSTOM WORK. *Garments Cut, made and Trimmed to order* in the MOST FASHIONABLE STYLE and *warranted to* GIVE ENTIRE *satisfaction*, or no sale.

Our Establishment is on the CORNER OF ELM and HANOVER STS. CALROW & COMPANY.

nov13 tf

Farm for Sale.

This Farm, consisting of 52 Acres, is beautifully situated in Hopkinton, about a mile from the centre of the town. The soil is of excellent quality and under high cultivation. The buildings are extensive and all in thorough repair. They consist of a large two story dwelling House, large Barn, on the most approved plan, Carriage and Wood House, Ice House, large Cart and Work-shop recently erect d, Granary, &c. Also, a Poultry House, with a yard of a quarter of an acre, well stocked with the choicest variety of Plum Trees, most of which are in fine bearing order. There are on the premises between five and six Hundred Fruit Trees of the most approved kinds, consisting of Apple, Pear, Plum, Cherry, Peach, Apricot, Quince, &c. These Trees are in the most flourishing state, and a large number of them in good bearing order. There is also a Nursery of 500 Peach Trees of the most superior varieties.

The garden contains upwards of an acre of ground and is well filled with a choice selection of shrubbery, vegetables, &c., among which are the Franconia and Antwerp Raspberry, Catawba and Isabella Grape, a bed of a quarter of an acre of Strawberries, Currants, Gooseberries, large Asparagus beds, Rhubarb, &c., &c.

The subscriber having recently left town offers the above place at a great bargain, and it is well worthy the attention of any one in the city, who is desirous of securing a beautiful summer residence in the vicinity of schools and churches, and of easy access to the city by Railroad.

If not previously disposed of at private sale, the premises will be sold at Public Auction, on Wednesday, the first day of March next, at eleven o'clock, A. M.

For further particulars, inquire of Mr. Albert Claflin.

HENRY WALDRON.

Hopkinton, Jan. 22, 1848. tm1

Valuable Farm for Sale!!

For sale, a Farm in Boxboro', the late residence of Mr. James Hayward, deceased, situated on the road leading from Littleton to Stow, and two miles from the Fitchburg Railroad Depot in West Acton.

Said Farm consists of from 2 to 250 acres of good land, suitably divided into Mowing, Tillage, Pasturage and Woodland, well watered, and mostly fenced with stone wall. The Buildings consist of a large well finished Dwelling House, calculated for two families—large Barns with good Cellar, and all necessary out buildings, in good repair.

The Farm will produce annually Hay sufficient to winter from 30 to 35 head of Cattle. It is well supplied with Fruit, &c.—has been improved several years for the growing of Hops, 10,000 lbs., having been raised on it the last year, and is furnished with every convenience for curing and pressing the same.

The Farm will be sold entire, or the buildings and homestead without the outlands, as may suit the purchaser.

Terms easy, and possession given immediately, if desired. For further information, inquire of Elijah Hale, Esq., of Stowe, Proctor Rice & Co., No. 118 State Street, Boston, Emory Fairbanks of Ashburnham, Stevens Hayward 2d, on the premises, or

SAMUEL HAYWARD, Adm'r.

Boxborough, Jan. 15, 1848. 5w*

A Farm for Sale.

Situated in Billerica, containing about 20 acres of excellent land well divided into Tillage, Orcharding and Pasturing. On the premises are from 150 to 200 young Fruit Trees. About 30 produced good crops last year. The Buildings consisting of a two story House, Barn, Chaise House, Wood-house, Poultry Pen, &c., are all nearly new and in good condition; said Farm is situated about 5 miles from Lowell, and 14 from the Lowell Railroad Depot and Billerica Mills; 18 from Boston; it is on the main stage-road to Lowell. The subscriber has about two tons of hay and corn fodder. A good Horse and Wagon; a new Harness and some Poultry. The Buildings are insured for $120 for seven years; will be transferred to the purchaser. The above will be sold for Twenty Five Hundred Dollars. Ten Hundred can remain any length of time.

Inquire of WM. HAMLEN, Billerica, or ASA BROWN, at the Charlestown State Prison. tf jan29

The American Almanac.

1848. JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington street, publish "THE AMERICAN ALMANAC AND REPOSITORY OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE, FOR 1848, Volume 19. Price—$1 00. Containing more matter than any other volume of its size.

This periodical has maintained a high stand for eighteen years, and as a work of reference, to the politician, to the scientific, and to the man of business, it is of great value; for in addition to the large amount of astronomical and meteorological information, the Executive Officers of the United States and the individual States, including the army and navy, judiciary, members of congress, ministers, ministers and consuls of the United States—all the presidents of the United States and all the *governors of each State since the settlement of the country*, with the respective dates of service. Post office statistics and laws respecting postage; tables relating to the public lands and the revenue and expenditure of the United States and individual States; commercial statistics, the Mexican tariff; bank, college, church and census tables; *titles and abstracts of the laws, resolutions and treaties of the last session of Congress*, and abstracts of the constitutions of the several States; also, the religious statistics of Europe, form of their respective governments, &c; the names and ages of the royal family and nobility of England, the members of the Government and both Houses of Parliament, and of the Judiciary of England, a catalogue of distinguished individuals of this country and of Europe, a chronicle of principal events for the past year, &c., &c.,—a perfect *"omnium gatherum,"* and all in useful.

jan29

New Books.

JAMES MUNROE & CO., have received The New Kingdom, or the Chinese Empire and its Inhabitants, by S. Wells Williams, 2v large 12mo. Don Quixote de la Mancha, 2v 12mo, illustrated. The Prose Writers of Germany, with handsome portraits, 8vo. The Water Cure in America, 12mo. The Solar System, by Dr Nichol, 15 illustrations. Martineau's Discourses, new vol, 12mo:—Progress of the Christian Life, by H. Ware, Jr. The Silent Pastor, edited by Rev J. F. Ware. The Sick Chamber, 18mo. Lowell's Poems, 2d series, 16mo. Evangeline, by Prof. Longfellow, 16mo. Naomi, by Mrs E. B. Lee, 12mo. Sermons on the Communion, 12mo. Parker's Letter to the People of the United States, touching the matter of Slavery, etc.

jan29 134 Washington, opposite School st.

FARMERS' Mutual Fire Insurance Company,

HAS been in successful operation for three years from the 24th of September last. During that time have insured two millions thirty-one thousand four hundred and fifty dollars. The amount of premium notes is one hundred twenty-three thousand six hundred and sixteen dollars; and during this time the losses by fire only amount to sixteen hundred nine dollars and twenty-nine cents, thus showing that it is cheaper for persons to Insure in a Company that has no connection with the cooperate portion of Cities, Villages, or any hazardous property.

Any persons wishing to become members can make application at the Office, Georgetown, Mass., or to any of the following Directors or Agents:

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THE POET'S CORNER.

KITCHEN SONG.

Ho, ho, HUM! how I wish
That each kettle and dish
Could be cleansed by some Yankee machine;
It would save such a sight
Of work, morn and night,
To have one that would scour, wash and clean.

I should think that they might,
With their noddles so bright,
Add much to our comfort and ease,
And a dish-washer make,
That would beat the horse-rake,
Or the things to make butter and cheese.

They've machines to cut glass,
And machines to cut grass,
And machines to fulfil all their wishes;
But they never once think,
While their own healths they drink,
Of poor women who have to wash dishes.

It must have a strong hand
That will not show the brand
Of the stove-door or frying pan hot;
And never once flinch,
But with resolute clinch,
Lay right hold of each kettle and pot.

And when 'tis completed,
The inventor 'll be greeted
With praises from all that lack wealth—
And every good lass
Will fill up a glass
Of bright water to drink to his health!

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

A Few Steps toward the Gibbet.

BY MRS. WYMARK.

It was in Southampton, the pleasant, thriving town of Southampton, in old England, on a drizzling, miserable afternoon in the month of November, 18—, just as one of the packet-boats had begun to discharge its living cargo of weary souls, that an elderly man of rather respectable appearance was seen pushing his way along the wharf, in evident search of something or some one on board.

His glance passed rapidly over the thronging multitude, but was soon arrested by the uplifted finger, and familiar, good humored nod of a young man, who, as soon as he had thus attracted his attention, pointed him out to the notice of a young girl who stood leaning over the side of the vessel, and who immediately turned her face with an appearance of great interest and curiosity, full upon the path along which the old man was trying to force his way.

She smiled as she saw his look of inquiry, kissed her hand several times, and pointed emphatically to *herself*, as though to assure him that *she* was the person he was in search of; then, taking her companion's arm, and casting a hasty glance to be certain that her trunk and her bandbox and her umbrella and her basket were each snugly stowed away in a safe corner, hurried to the gangway to receive and return the hearty kisses with which her honest old father welcomed her to shore.

James Slade was the master of a retail grocery in Southamton, where for many years past he had just managed to keep his head above water, by dint of a patient, plodding, but thoroughly inactive disposition, which he had found to do well enough in earlier life, but now that old age was creeping quietly upon him, he almost began to fear would leave him in the lurch, and let him sink to the bottom at last.

There was some foundation for the alarm, it must be confessed, for times were not as they had been in former days; and after turning over in his mind the few projects that suggested themselves for the bettering of his condition, he came to the conclusion that the wisest thing he could do was to send for his daughter Jane, and entrust the management of his affairs entirely to her judgment.

Considering that Jane was but about nineteen years of age, this may appear a rather premature proceeding on the part of the old gentleman. But James Slade cared more for peace and quietness than for aught else on earth; he minded not where the weight of management fell, so that it lighted not on his shoulders; and he remembered besides, that two years before, when his daughter had spent a few weeks under his roof, he had found the benefit of her practical good sense on various occasions; nay, he could not but acknowledge that he had discovered more energy and activity in her disposition, during her short stay with him, than he had himself ever possessed in his own most active and energetic days.

She was now his only child too, for death, alas! had been busy in his household. In former years he had looked upon healthy boys of his own, and rosy, happy girls; and it had been in consideration of the many little faces crowding around his humble board—in pure love for the many little helpless beings, all dependant upon his scanty means for their daily supply of food and raiment, that he had yielded, years ago, to the solicitations of an old widowed sister living at Ryde, in the beautiful Isle of Wight, and had consented to part with Jane when she was about ten years of age, that she might be brought up by the old woman as her own child.

If his expectations ever pointed (as doubtless they did) to any prospective advantage in the event of his sister's death, those expectations were doomed to a severe disappointment. The property on which she lived, the house and snug little piece of ground attached, being willed to her by her late husband only during her life, were to revert at its close to a distant branch of his own family.

This James Slade was not aware of at the time, or he might not so readily have parted from his cheerful little plaything as he did. But when at length the fact came to his knowledge, the thing was done and over, and the besetting supineness of his disposition soon suggested that it was just as well as it was, for the girl would, after all, be better taken care of than she would be at home, where there were so many other little ones to be provided for.

But the "many other little ones" dropped off one by one into the cold grave; and when the last one faded from her sight, the mother who had nursed them in her bosom could not again lift up the heart they had left so lonely, and she too died, and James was left a solitary man.

At first he struggled manfully—manfully at least for him—and with the unselfish kindness of a father, absolutely forbade his now only child to give up her comfortable home upon the beautiful island (as was her wish) and come to attend upon him in his declining days; no, he would not hear of such an arrangement.

But alas! what could such a man as James Slade do by himself? Ever ready to take the advice of the last speaker, whoever he might be, simply to save the trouble of thinking for himself, what was likely to happen, but that he should find himself constantly at the mercy of every petty rogue whose interest it might be at the time to mislead him! Tricks and impositions of trade were continually practised upon him; accounts became involved; the pressure of the times became more and more burdensome; he felt confused, bewildered by the accumulation of annoyances; and, at last, in utter despair of extrication by any other means, turned his attention to the offer he had rejected; wrote off to the Isle of Wight, and with yearning heart begged his darling child to come back, and once more gladden his home for him.

All things wore a far more cheerful appearance a few months after this period. Jane, though young, was a good, steady housekeeper, whose careful eye and thrifty hand soon found a remedy for most of the evils that had sprung up naturally enough in the ill-managed household of the bereaved father.

The old woman she had lived with, knowing that at her death she must, perforce, leave the poor girl almost penniless, had wisely instructed her in such things as she thought would benefit her in after life, and had always impressed upon her mind the wholesome fact that hereafter she would have to work for her own living, and that it was best to begin making herself useful as early as possible. Blessings upon such homely wisdom! It made a woman of Jane at once. By checking any vain expectations she might otherwise have formed, it enabled her now to engage in the laborious duties consequent upon her father's circumstances with an alacrity and good humor that soon shed a blessing round his hearth.

She had been taught to read and write, and could manage to cast up a few simple accounts, although it must be confessed that these were accomplishments of which she was by no means boastful, and which she never exercised, unless under the pressure of some grand necessity; for reading, she complained, always made her so drowsy, and writing was such "very slow work" there was no such thing as getting on with it at all; casting up accounts, too, was just as bad. But only set her to some good, *active* employment, something that exercised both mind and muscle at the same time, and all thoughts of drowsiness vanished at once; or let her feel that her attendance could soothe the sick, or cheer the sorrowful, and the effect was much the same. The face of the afflicted was like a book to her, she said, yet somehow it was one she never got weary of—it always had a meaning—it spoke intelligibly, which no other book did; and she never felt tired while studying its expression or following out its promptings.

George Burfield, the young man who accompanied her from the Isle of Wight, was still an inmate of the house. He had come to Southampton upon business of his own, or rather, we should say, in the hope of stumbling upon some business likely to suit his fancy, and in the mean while thankfully accepted the ready hospitality that was offered him by both father and daughter; in return for which he assisted in the store, and attended to such affairs as the old man's indolent habits had suffered to go on in neglect until they had increased beyond his powers of management.

George was indeed a great comfort to them both; his spirits were gay, and his temper frank and confiding; his very laugh was infectious—it broke in pleasantly upon the monotony of their lives, and being joined as it was with a good humored face and cheerful voice, rendered him a special favorite with all who came in contact with him.

Every thing went on smoothly for some time; George was contented with his situation, while the old man, *more* than contented, might be found night after night listening with delight to groups of friendly loiterers who now made his store their almost constant rendezvous.

Unfortunately, however, these very friendly gentlemen were not of the sort to bring grist to the mill. They admired, very much admired, the light-hearted sallies of the very pleasant young shopman, but it seldom entered their heads to pay for their entertainment in any other than his own coin. As long as he would gossip, so long would they stay; while he entertained them with good stories, they would sit and listen to them; but the store he tended was, in fact, any thing but benefitted by their disinterested patronage.

A bad effect was also visible upon the young man himself; fond of society, by no means insensible to flattery, the frequent encouragement bestowed upon his efforts to amuse soon gave rise to a feverish restlessness, a vague longing, a craving for excitement, which in time nothing but the most boisterous applause could satisfy; he began to find his auditors of the store too few for the gratification of his ambition; invitations were then occasionally accepted from young men of his own rank of life, whose coarse and boisterous merriment supplied the stimulus for which he had begun to pine.

George Burfield's songs, George Burfield's sayings, became talked of at length, and repeated; and after a while his fame as a jolly companion reached the ears of young men in a station of rather higher pretension than his own; they sought him out, and before long he came to be considered as belonging to *their* set.

Now was his ambition indeed gratified, fully gratified; and but for the confounded expenses necessary to keep up appearances, and the increasing difficulty of meeting them, he would have considered himself just now on the very pinnacle of happiness; all these fine young fellows were now his own very best of friends! They were always delighted to see him! Did they ever undertake any excursion of pleasure, in which he was not solicited to *share their expenses?* Could they in fact get on at all without him? They could not. They told him they could not; and why should he doubt their sincerity? He did *not* doubt it; and therefore it was, he found it so difficult to abandon the course he had begun. What would his dashing young companions think?—what would they say, if he left them all at once and stuck to his sugar and molasses again?

He could not do it, and some other scheme must be thought of to reconcile the embarrassments his daily sacrifices to friendship had already begun to involve him in.

To be sure, he had occasionally accepted a small loan from some one or two of his very particular cronies, when any thing had turned up calling for more than ordinary display; but these occasions were rare and the loans but trifling, so trifling, indeed, that they had once or twice slipped out of memory before the time of repayment came round. But these were only temporary reliefs; he must hit upon some plan to insure a regular increase to his income; and what should that plan be? and how to get on in the meanwhile?

Just now, just at this very nick of time, a small sum was of the very utmost importance; it might enable him perhaps to lay the foundation of life-long competence. One of his companions was about to introduce him to the family of a relative, among whom was a mighty pretty girl of good expectations; and who could tell what might happen?

George knew he was good looking, very good looking; had a dashy, taking air about him; many a worse looking fellow had carried off an heiress before now, and why should not he? He could dance, he could sing, he could play upon the flute a little, he had a well-shaped leg, gentlemanly looking hand, and, above all, a tongue that "could wheedle with the evil one."

Altogether, George was upon good terms with himself, and it was too bad that all his castles should be toppled down for want of a few paltry dollars to pay for the coping stone.

Yet so it was, and nothing could be hit upon to remedy the evil. He knew that Jane would assist him if she could; but, poor girl, she was no better off than himself. Spite of her thrift, the household expenses were more than could now be easily supplied, and many a little pinching want was put up with in silence, that George and her father might perceive no falling off from their accustomed comforts.

George knew this; aye, and shame upon him! *had* known it long and long before, and yet wanted the courage to break through his disgraceful entanglements. The temptation was so near, Jane was always so kind, so fertile in expedients, so generous, so unsuspicious, so full of kindly sympathy, that again and again had he resolutely shut his eyes against the meanness of profiting by her unselfish nature.

And yet, knowing, as he did, how willingly the poor girl would coin her fingers to supply his extravagances, what was it in the look of her clear blue eye, the sound of her low gentle voice, that of late had always made him uneasy in her presence?

Was it that, in spite of the childlike simplicity of her character, her own constant occupation of the straightforward path had enabled her to detect the occasional wanderings of those she loved? Or had some unfriendly tongue warned her of his irregularities?

George did not know; but something there was in her manner, something different from what it had been before; something less trusting, less confiding than formerly; and the thought of it dwelt upon his mind with just sufficient pressure to add uncomfortably to the weight of the annoyances that were beginning to irritate him.

And what *was* the cause of this change in Jane? Was it indeed that her own truthful nature made her particularly clear-headed in regard to another's honesty of purpose? or was it that her womanly sympathies were more than usually interested in any thing that concerned the conduct and character of George Burfield?

Not so. Jane was but a warm-hearted, uneducated woman, full of gentle thoughts and pleasant words, unskilled in the study of human weakness, and accustomed to judge of human action by simple reference to the motive paraded upon its surface. George Burfield might have gone on for years and years, getting deeper into debt, neglecting more and more the interests of his kind employer, frittering away his better feelings, and desecrating the good gifts that were within him, yet so long as his "good morrow, Jenny," smacked of its usual tone at the breakfast table, she would have been satisfied, never suspecting that the flushed cheeks and hollow eyes she had sometimes noticed and spoken of, of late, were *not*, as he affirmed they were, the effects of "plaguy colds" caught in the long business walks he was obliged to take night after night, for the "good of the house."

But alas! her eyes had been forcibly and rudely opened.

She was sitting alone one night, long after her usual bed-time, in the little back parlor behind the store, pondering upon the best means of opening her father's eyes to the gloomy prospects of the future. Poverty had begun to stalk around them; the old man, sunk into utter childishness, no longer took upon himself the slightest supervision of his business; George had too many affairs of his own upon his hands, to worry himself much about the concerns of others, and the consequence was that, unknown to either of the two, poor Jane had come to the end of her resources, and was driven now to supply the daily household expenses from the miserable incomings of the poverty-stricken store. What could she do? She had in vain tried to warn her father; had begged him to exert himself; had pointed out the means of extrication as long as such means existed, and all to no purpose, and now waited in care and anxiety for some crisis to rouse the old man from his lethargy.

While engaged in these sad thoughts, she heard George opening the front door with his night-key. Not wishing him to find her in such a dismal mood, and at such a time of night too, she sat quite still, that he might pass to his bedroom unnoticed, taking the precaution, however, to peep through the little curtained window, to be quite sure that it was actually he who had entered.

It *was* George Burfield; he came into the store, took the night candle left burning there for his use, and stood still for a minute or two; then, instead of mounting the stairs, walked softly to the counter drawer, opened it, and took from the till (oh, how she hated the sight of the till ever after!) almost the whole amount of silver that was to supply the next day's necessities.

It was thoughtless, almost unfriendly, Jane thought, because he could not but know of their straitened means; but at the same time she never doubted but that he would return it some time to-morrow, and in the mean-while she must do the best she could.

But to-morrow came, and many to-morrows passed away, and she expected, and waited, and prayed for its return, but still it came not; and oh! bitter grief, in watching for it, so many other small sums were found to disappear in the same quiet way, that in the end it was impossible to resist the conclusion that George Burfield had been tempted beyond his strength, and could never again be to her the standard of perfection she had once thought him.

How many scalding tears did the kind-hearted girl shed, when the hateful conviction forced itself upon her! How gladly would she have stifled it forever! but it could not be; the facts stared her in the face, and her heart sank at the thought of his meanness.

To think that he, that George Burfield, the cheerful looking, kindly spoken George, should be so carried away by evil example!—he who had been so pure, so frank-hearted, so industrious!

Ah, poor, simple girl! She proved herself but a sorry judge of character. She had never thought seriously of the fatal facility of disposition that left him a prey to every temptation. She had never noticed the love of coarse praise which, leading on step by step, left him within the power of any unprincipled rascal whose pleasure or profit it might be to administer to its exactions.

From this time Jane's exertions lost their bustling spirit. She labored day and night for her father's comfort, but it was with a hopeless feeling, an oppressive consciousness that ruin must come at last.

To be sure, old Slade had opened his eyes, and even made some observations upon the state of affairs around him, but *that* done, he had quietly shut them up again, thinking it best to let things go on in their own way, and wait to see what would come of it. It was easiest, at all events; and knowing that he had got on very comfortably for a long while past, he believed he should find himself just as comfortable at the end.

He had not so many customers, certainly as he once had; but then to make up for that, the few that were left were such good fellows! They would sit, smoke and laugh with him to his heart's content, and since George was so much from home now, it was not to be expected he should sit moping all alone in the store by himself. Besides, the fellows did pay, sometimes; that is, if they happened to have the money in their pockets; and even when they had not; they seldom forget to tell the old man to score it up to their account.

Thus the time sped on, between gossiping, drinking, singing and tale-telling, until every respectable customer upon the list was tired out, and glad to go anywhere rather than to James Slade for his groceries.

Little cared James Slade for that, as long as the store was there, with the liquor at hand; but at length the store, the liquor, and everything else were seized. His landlord's patience had given way; everything was sold off; the house closed, and Jane and the old man left without shelter.

Yet not exactly without a shelter either, for many a kindly offer was made to them in their distress; many an humble friend stepped forth to aid and comfort them. But Jane had resolved to remove the old man entirely away; away from the scenes and more especially the associates of the last few months. The old man made no opposition to her plans; nay, he seemed to look upon her as his natural protector, and, though yearning for the excitement of his evening chums, followed her bidding with all the docility of a little child.

And where was George Buffield all this time!

He had left the city two days before the final break-up, and no one knew his whereabout.

For many months Jane and her father lived poorly enough to be sure, but live they did, upon the trifles she was able to make by washing, house-cleaning, and other odd jobs done for the gentry round about. But this was not Jane's ultimate plan. She had determined to remove from the place altogether, as soon as possible, and a short time more enabled her to procure work in a neighboring town for herself and the old man.

Work! Alas it was little work the old man could do, and less that he was inclined to attempt. Something he did occasionally busy himself in, just enough to keep his mind from utter stagnation, and Jane was thankful for even that. But old age soon finds within itself a natural distaste to exertion, a pining for "the rest that remains" for those whose days of life has given place to the shadows of evening. Then, how could it be expected that poor old James Slade, of all men on earth, should be able to do more than literally doze away the close of an existence, through which he had walked as with eyes but half opened even from the beginning!

A couple more years found the old man childishly dependent upon the care of his daughter, who, in order to be able to keep him more constantly under her own eye, hired for herself a little half-ruined hovel, on the very skirts of the town; which, by dint of soap, sand and white-wash, soon cut a respectable figure by the roadside, setting off to surprising advantage the wholesome looking tarts, buns, apples, candies and gingerbread so tastefully displayed in the window and doorway. The little groups of noisy customers, that soon fell into the habit of exchanging their half-holiday money for these tempting deliencies, little dreamed, as they plumped down their pennies, that they were in fact doing a double charity, first in giving pleasure and contentment to the grey-headed old man; next by enabling Jane to leave him in their company while she made the best use of her time in disposing of such home-knitted gloves, mitts and stockings, as were readily bought by the town's people near by. Indeed the difficulty was how to supply all that were ordered of these home manufactures; so that between pie and stocking making, little time was left for idleness. Yet in addition to these occupations was one more, of a rather precarious nature to be sure, but nevertheless, in some seasons of the year, well worth the trouble of attending to.

This was no other than the care and mangement of a little crazy old ferry-boat, formerly belonging to the man they had hired the house of.

The house, hovel rather, was oddly situated; built on the very outskirts of a large town, it stood on the edge of a sort of creek, which again separated it from a large cluster of cottages on the opposite side.

The creek, in truth, was scarcely more than a hundred yards across; but still a hundred yards are too much for a jump, and the half-penny fare saved each passenger a walk of pretty nearly two miles round by the high road. It was by far the shortest, if not the pleasantest way too, to reach a large country house, belonging to one of the great nobs of the place, who passed several weeks every summer about half a mile beyond the cluster of cottages before mentioned.

Altogether, therefore, the ferry-boat, though cracked and dingy, was a thing of some consequence after all; and as old James Slade could seldom get ready to paddle across before all the passengers on the other side were hoarse and faint with bawling for him, Jane gradually took the duty off his hands, and soon became an expert oarswoman. In England it is no very uncommon thing to find a woman able to manage a boat, and Jane found it no harder work than many a thing she had been forced to turn her hand to in the course of her short life.

One night—it was quite late—the little shop was shut up, and the old man in bed, when the noise, as of some one untying the boat from the place where it was usually fastened, brought Jane to the door. Two men standing by the creek immediately engaged her to row them over to the opposite side.

As far as the dim light left her the power to judge, neither of them was over prepossessing in appearance; half dandy, half rowdy in dress, and not by any means sober in deportment. However, that was no business of hers; they paid their fare, and, without annoying her in the slightest degree, crossed over in perfect silence.

Upon stepping out of the boat, the younger looking of the two, after a whisper to his companion, turned back a step or two.

"If we want to return in an hour, or a couple of hours, say, how can we make you come over for us—eh?"

"I shall be here," was her reply; and the two men walked off at a brisk pace.

It was an uncomfortable cold night in early spring, and Jane, after a time, felt herself completely chilled by the raw, damp night air, yet there she sat in her boat, watching the path the men had taken. The wisdom of this was not very apparent, considering how easy it would have been to go home, and return, if she pleased, at the time appointed; but somehow she preferred to remain where she was, and in the course of about an hour and a half she saw one of the two men running down the road toward where she sat. His companion was not in sight, but the one who approached did not hesitate an instant before jumping into the boat.

"Hurry, hurry; push off, push off!

Jane obeyed. On reaching the opposite side the man paused for a moment, as if irresolute.

"I say, young woman—suppose any one else, the man who was with me just now for instance, wants to cross by and by, or any time during the night—will you, can you—no, never mind, never mind—good girl—you're a good girl for making such haste—here's for you"—and, throwing her a shilling, he started off at a good round trot down the road leading to the town.

Jane stood silently looking after him for some moments, unconscious of the hot tears rolling down her cheeks. She knew him. It was George Burfield who had crossed with her; George Burfield! the once good-hearted, cheerful, honest George Burfield; her old friend and companion George, now, as it would seem, converted into a regular rowdy and a drunkard.

She had recognized him from the first, but her quick, womanly intuition told her he was not the same George Burfield she had known of yore; and when, next morning, the whole village rang with the news of an attempted burglary the night before at the great man's house beyond, again and again rose up the suspicion that he was in some way or other connected with the affair.

That he had not recollected *her* was no surprise, scarcely a disappointment. She felt how unlikely it was that he should bear her features in his mind, for she was plain she knew, and common looking, and there was nothing in her appearance to entitle her to a place in any one's remembrance.

Besides, she had purposely avoided making herself known; first, because she disliked the looks of his associate, and afterward because an instinctive feeling whispered that the recognition just at that time would be any thing but welcome.

With a secret hope of doing him a kindness, however, she had afterward waited and watched till daylight for the return of his companion; and when the rumor spread abroad next morning of the attempted robbery, the same feeling taught her to suppress the fact of having passed any one over the ferry so late the night before.

After this little incident, six months glided by, during which the old man grew gradually weaker and weaker, took less and less interest in what was going on around him, and finally dozed himself off into his last deep sleep. His loss was felt deeply, of course, by poor Jane; but even the country children had become attached to the gentle old man enough to mourn his absence. For many days after his burial their noisy games would all be stopped, as though by one consent, before the group reached his door; and each little, dirty urchin, after looking wistfully at his accustomed corner, would step softly over the threshold and munch his gingerbread in reverent silence. The loneliness soon became oppressive to Jane, who, having no one's comfort to consult now but her own, found little difficulty in procuring a good service, where at the end of three years she still remained, the favorite and most trusted domestic of one of the first families in the neighborhood.

Nothing could be properly done, in fact, that Jane did not at least superintend herself. Not only when the family were in town was she full of business, but in summer, when every soul was going into the country for the season, the whole house, from top to bottom, must submit to one of her thorough overhaulings before it could be pronounced in fit condition to be left to itself till their their return.

For this purpose she always remained a few days behind the rest; and glorious was the hubbub of mop and scrubbing-brush as soon as she felt the premises fairly her own; not a speck, not a smear, not a cobweb escaped. The longest legged spider in Christendom rolled himself up in despair the moment he caught sight of the long handled broom with Jane Slade at the end of it.

Not a stray article of dress, not a toy, not a trinket but was carefully packed and stowed away. Any stranger, seeing the desolate nicety of the place, would suppose that a regularly appointed public inspector of households had been added to the municipal's inflictions, and this the precise period of his expected visitation.

Much to her grief, there had not, on the occasion we are now speaking of, been quite so much progress made in the clearing-away line as usual. A gentleman of the family being detained in town for a few days rather cramped her genius, by insisting upon having one room at least kept in a life-like state of disorder until his departure.

This was tantalizing, to be sure, but then it was only a bed-room; he merely slept at home, so that she could make amends by putting all the rest of the house as uncomfortably to rights as heart could desire.

But what has become of the gentleman to-night!

Eleven o'clock and he not come home—strange! Well, she was tired, too tired to do any more work that night. She would sit down in the parlor and wait for him; he could not be long now.

She did wait, drowsily and dreamily, for half an hour or more; every thing perfectly quiet in the streets; not a soul, as it appeared, stirring in the whole town.

It's a lonely feeling, as we all know, that of sitting up for any one. Jane wished she had thought of giving him the night-key; she would if she had had any thought of his staying out so late. It was so chilly and dismal, sitting up all alone there in a great overgrown house, with not a creature to speak to. Every creak of the wainscot made her start and jump up to look about her.

Not that she was by any means of a timid disposition in general, or troubled with any nonsensical fears of being in a house alone; nothing of the kind, far from it.

If she had not been "sitting up;" if she could have tucked herself into her own snug little bed without feeling that she was on the watch for somebody, not a thought of loneliness would have entered her mind; five minutes would have found her as soundly and cosily asleep as the best guarded lady in the land could be.

But as it was, she had the uncomfortable task of trying to keep her eyes open, against their express determination to shut themselves up, and the natural consequence was, that every thing looked unlike itself; the sides of the room seemed crooked, then appeared toppling down upon her head; the furniture every now and then would seem to change places, or swell out gradually into gigantic proportions, or else first dwindle, dwindle away into nothing at all, and then, as she opened her eyes desperately and stared to see what had become of it, suddenly rush forward in a huge heap, as though it had just made up its mind to pay back, once for all, all the pounding and dustings she was in the habit of giving it every morning.

As these vagaries lost their novelty, she tried to keep herself awake by listening to the nibbling of a mouse somewhere about the premises. It seemed very industriously determined to get in somewhere, and Jane began to wonder what part of the room the little animal could be so busy in. She listened attentively.

Could it *be* a mouse!—that noise was—why surely it is somebody trying the street door! She listened again; yes, it certainly was some one trying the lock with an instrument of some kind.

Jane, as we have said, was not of a timid disposition. The necessity of thinking and acting for herself so long had given her the blessed habit of self-possession, to a degree seldom enjoyed by girls in her station of life. It was no extraordinary thing that a large, handsome house should be attacked by robbers, but not a pleasant one to be alone in it at the time; yet to make an immediate outcry, without knowing whether the intruders were outside or inside, she knew might be dangerous. Cautiously opening the parlor door, therefore, she peeped down the passage. It was all safe.

Running softly along the hall, she put forth her hand, her first impulse being to shoot the two bolts, and thus secure herself for a while; afterward she could, if necessary, give an alarm from the parlor window. But the moment her fingers reached the door, she found she was too late; it was open, and some one cautiously pushing against it from the outside.

Instead of showing any sign of surprise or alarm, her next impulse was to throw the door suddenly open, and stand quietly as though she were answering the summons of an ordinary guest.

There stood a man—a tall, rather stoutly built man—wrapped in a rough overcoat, with a large cotton shawl so twisted round his throat as to leave no doubt of its being put there for the purpose of a disguise.

She felt it was useless to think of giving an alarm; not a creature was likely to hear her voice at that time of night, even if the man were fool enough to let her into the street to try.

Summoning all her courage, therefore, after a moment's pause she addressed him in a quiet, respectful tone of voice.

"Is it Mr. Winterthorp you want, sir? He is up stairs; shall I call him?" making a step back at the same time, as if to do so.

Jane hoped the fellow might make off if he believed she was not alone in the house; but to her terror, as she moved back, he moved forward; then, shutting the door softly behind him, looked at her for a moment, and said in a slow, distinct voice—

"No, I have no particular wish to see Mr. Winterthorp, thank ye; none at all"—adding, with a sort of chuckle—"Not but that it's well tried on, my girl; very well, indeed; but I don't happen to want Mr. Winterthorp just now, and if I did, why this is not exactly the place where I should be likely to find him, I fancy."

"Then what *do* you want?" said Jane, as she entered the parlor and walked quickly to the window.

The fellow guessed her object, sprang forward, and catching her roughly by the arm, forced her down upon a chair.

"Now, my woman, let us understand one another. The family are out of town—I know all about it. I'll do *you* no harm, none at all. But there are a few things under your care that I must have. Now, mind you; be a wise woman; keep a still tongue in your head and all's safe. But I've no time to waste on nonsense; the things I *must* have, and if you attempt to open the window, or make an outcry, that moment I'll dash your brains out."

At first, a horrible feeling of sickness crept over her; she looked at him, and turned deadly pale; but it was only for an instant. No sooner was the threat uttered than she started up, struck his hand forcibly from her shoulder, and ran to the nearest window.

The shutters were closed and fastened, and before she could open them, the fellow seized her again savagely by the arm. She struggled, but it was in vain. Finding she could do nothing, the brave girl suddenly stood quite still and fixed her eyes upon his face.

"George Burfield, I know you! Aye, I know you, George Burfield. You shall"—But she could not finish.

With one tremendous blow the ruffian felled her to the earth.

Some time after—she could not tell how long—she was laid gently upon her little bed, and told, for her comfort, that the robber had been secured and was in custody.

The poor girl burst into tears when she heard it.

George Burfield, it seems, finding himself known, thought it expedient to hasten matters as much as possible; so, running into the various rooms, he busied himself in securing sundry useful trifles, when suddenly, ring, ring, ring, came several loud jerks at the door bell.

This was altogether unlooked for, and disarranged his tactics considerably.

Seizing the few things his industry had already secured, he crept stealthily down to the kitchen entrance, stole out, and—was pretty quickly relieved of his incumbrance by Mr. Winterthorp and his companion, who, not being able to get in in the usual way, had walked round to reconnoitre the back premises, and arrived just in time to avail themselves of the politeness of their unknown friend in opening the door for them.

It is doubtful whether George ever found out who it was that he had so nearly deprived of life. He had looked at her anxiously that night as she lay on the ground, but years had greatly altered her features, and he found himself at fault.

When brought together afterward, he naturally expected some farther recognition; but no, when told to look at him, Jane did so, but it was quietly, and as upon a perfect stranger. When questioned she shook her head as in doubt or hesitation; and when, at last, told that it was absolutely necessary for her to swear to his person, positively and firmly refused. Nothing could move her. "It was dark," she said—too dark to be certain. She did not see him distinctly. She was frightened, too; very much frightened, and—and, in fact, she could not and she would not take an oath against him. There was other evidence sufficient to convict him, and he was transported for life; but Jane had the secret satisfaction of maintaining her fidelity to the remembrance of happier and more innocent days. [Columbian Magazine.

A GENTLE REPROOF.

One day as Zachariah Hudgson was going to his daily avocations after breakfast, he purchased a fine large codfish, and sent it home, with directions to his wife to have it cooked for dinner. As no particular mode of cooking it was prescribed, the good woman well knew that, whether she boiled it or made it into a chowder, her husband would scold her when he came home. But she resolved to please him once, if possible, and therefore cooked portions of it in several different ways. She, also, with some little difficulty, procured an amphibious animal from a brook back of the house, and plumped it into the pot. In due time her husband came home; some covered dishes were placed on the table, and with a frowning, fault-finding look, the moody man commenced the conversation.

"Well, wife, did you get the fish I bought."

"Yes, my dear."

"I should like to know how you have cooked it. I will bet anything that you have spoiled it for my eating. [Taking off the cover.] I thought so. What in creation possessed you to fry it! I would as lief eat a boiled frog."

"Why, my dear, I thought you loved it best fried."

"You didn't think any such thing. You knew better—I never loved fried fish—why didn't you boil it?"

"My dear, the last time we had fresh fish, you know I boiled it, and you said you liked it best fried. But I have boiled some also."

So saying, she lifted a cover, and lo! the shoulders of the cod nicely boiled, were neatly deposited in a dish, a sight of which would have made an epicure rejoice, but which only added to the ill-nature of her husband.

"A pretty dish this!" exclaimed he. "Boiled fish! chips and porridge! If you had not been one of the most stupid of womankind, you would have made it into a chowder!"

His patient wife, with a smile, immediately placed a tureen before him containing an excellent chowder.

"My dear," said she, "I was resolved to please you. There is your favorite dish."

"Favorite dish, indeed," grumbled the discomfitted husband, "I dare say it is an unpalatable, wishy-washy mess. I would rather have a boiled frog than the whole of it.

This was a common expression of his, and had been anticipated by his wife, who, as soon as the preference was expressed, uncovered a large dish near her husband, and there was a large BULL-FROG, of portentous dimensions, and pugnacious aspect stretched out at full length! Zachariah sprung from his chair, not a little frightened at the unexpected apparition.

"My dear," said his wife, in a kind, entreating tone, "I hope you will at length be able to make a dinner."

Zachariah could not stand this. His surly mood was finally overcome, and he burst into a hearty laugh. He acknowledged that his wife was right, and that he was wrong; and declared that she should never again have occasion to read him another lesson; and he was as good as his word.

FILIPPO NERI AND THE STUDENT.

A story is told of a very good and pious man whom the church of Rome has enrolled among her saints on account of his great holiness. He was living at one of the Italian universities; when a young man, whom he had known as a boy, ran up to him with a face full of delight, and told him that what he had been long wishing above all things in the world was at length fulfilled, his parents having just given him leave to study the law; and thereupon he had come to the law shool at this university on account of its great fame, and meant to spare no pains or labor in getting through his studies as quickly and as well as possible. In this way he ran on a long time; and when at last he came to a stop, the holy man, who had been listening to him with great patience and kindness, said, "Well and when you have got through your course of studies, what do you mean to do then?"

"Then I shall take my doctor's degree," answered the young man.

"And then?" asked Filippo Neri again.

"And then," continued the youth, "I shall have a number of difficult and knotty cases to manage, shall catch people's notice by my eloquence, my zeal, my acuteness, and gain a great reputation."

"And then?" repeated the holy man.

"And then?" replied the youth, "why then, there can't be a question; I shall be promoted to some high office or other; besides, I shall make money and grow rich."

"And then?" repeated Filippo.

"And then," pursued the young lawyer; "then I shall live comfortably and honorably, in health and dignity, and shall be able to look forward quietly to a happy old age."

"And then?" asked the holy man.

"And then," said the youth—"and then—then I shall die."

Here Filippo lifted up his voice, and again asked, "And then?" Whereupon the young man made no answer, but cast down his head, and went away. This last *And then?* had pierced like a flash of lightning into his soul and he could not get quit of it. Soon after he forsook the study of the law, and gave himself up to the ministry of Christ, and spent the remainder of his days in godly words and works.

The question which St. Filippo Neri put to the young lawyer, is one which we should put frequently to ourselves. When we have done all that we are doing, all that we aim at doing, all that we dream of doing, even supposing that all our dreams are accomplished, that every wish of our heart is fulfilled, still we may ask, What will we do, what will we be then? Whenever we cast our thoughts forward, never let them stop short on this side of the grave; let them not stop short at the grave itself; but when we have followed ourselves thither, and have seen ourselves laid therein, still ask ouselves the searching question, *And then!*

DR. CHALMERS'S PHILANTHROPY.

His warmth did not come out in tears of tenderness and the usual utterances of wounded feeling: for in these he was not so profuse and prompt as many. How did it appear? On a wintry day, how do we know that the hidden stove is lit, but because the frost on the panes is thawing, and life is tingling back into our dead fingers and leaden feet! And it was by the glow that spread around wherever Dr. Chalmers entered—by the gayety which sparkled in every eye, and the happiness which bounded in every breast—by the mellow temperature to which the atmosphere suddenly ascended—it was by this that you recognized your nearness to a focus of philanthropy. How did it appear? How do we know that the huge Newfoundland, pacing leisurely about the lawn, has a propensity for saving drowning people, but just because the moment yon playing child capsizes into the garden pond, he plunges after, and lands him dripping on the gravel? And it was by the instinctive bound with which he sprang to the relief of misery—the importunity with which, despite his population and his pauper theories, he entreated for such emergencies as the Highland distress, and the liberality with which he relieved the successive cases of poverty and woe that came to his private ear and eye—it was because wherever grief or suffering was, there was Dr. Chalmers, that you knew him to be a man of sympathies. [North British Review.

TIME.—Few, among the most thoughtful of us, have the least idea of the vital importance of small portions of time. "It will take but a moment," "We shall be back in an hour," is the thoughtless apology for a waste of time.

> "Time, by moments, steals away,
> First the hour, and then the day:
> Small the daily loss appears,
> Yet it soon amounts to years."

The Commerce (Paris paper) states that the potato crop has been gathered throughout France, and that it is every where abundant and of good quality.

More than fifty slave vessels have been taken on the coast of Africa within the last 12 months.

CONGRESSIONAL. Hon. J. G. Palfrey has made his *debut* in Congress before the Committee of the whole, in a manner to sustain the honor of Massachusetts, to gain for himself the respect and consideration of the House, and to gratify every true friend of freedom and of man. It is said that so earnest was the attention, and so great was the silence, a pin might have been heard to drop, as he spake, and John Quincy Adams is reported to have exclaimed at the conclusion, "Thank God, the seal is at last broken!"

Mr Palfrey, "commenced by observing that, on the 22d of December last, a day consecrated to all time by the admission that the subject of slavery was a legitimate subject for discussion in that House and at the same time consecrated to all time by the adoption of measures in the other end of the Capitol for the admission into this Union of a foreign nation, for the purpose of the support and extension of slavery, a gentleman from North Carolina, (Mr. Cleingman) had addressed a Committee of the Whole House on a subject which he denominated the political aspect of the slavery question.'

He understood the gentleman from Maryland (Mr. McLane) to say that he regarded the subject of slavery as one not suitable for discussion in this House. Mr. P. was not of the same opinion. But, if a question was to be raised on that point, he would ask of the session of the 30th Congress, on the first day of the session, a set speech was addressed to that body, in which the political aspects of the subject of slavery were brought forward by a gentleman representing the state of South Carolina, and he pronounced, therefore, representing a slave-holding constituency. The gauntlet was then thrown down, in a manner, he admitted, the most courteous and chivalric, but thrown down from that quarter. It was not those, be it remembered, who agreed in sentiment with Mr. P. who had introduced the subject of slavery into the 30th Congress; it came in from the South."

He held that the slavery question was the political question of the day; a question which underlayed every other, and had done so for the greatest part of a century, and which must ultimately determine the fate of all others.

AN ANTI-WAR SPEECH FROM GEN. TAYLOR. At a complimentary dinner given him recently at Lafayette (La) Gen. Taylor (as we learn from the N. Orleans Delta of Jan. 17) said; "The valor of our troops had, under the favor of Providence, crowned his efforts with success: but not to the extent he had hoped for and most ardently desired. The object nearest to his heart had been to bring the war to a speedy termination—to restore peace and amity between two neighboring republics, who had every motive to cultivate mutual good-will, and whom he would much prefer to see vieing with each other in the arts of peace, than contending on the